Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 7.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 31—MR. BUCKLEY'S BENEFIT. [For performances see bills of the day.]

MONDAY, April 2—Second night of Madame Caradori Allan's Engagement—LA SONNAMBULA—and HIGH, LOW, JACK AND THE GAME.

TUESDAY, April 3—Madame LECOMTE'S BENEFIT—ADVICE GRATIS—PAS DE TROIS TYROLIENNE, by Madame Lecomte and Mr. and Mrs. Chekeni—TWO GREGORIES—and LA BAYADERE.

WEDNESDAY, April 4—Third night of Madame Caradori Allan's Engagement—THE SIEGE OF ROCHELLE (first time)—and ABAN HASSAN.

THURSDAY, April 5—SAM WELLER and other entertainments.

FRIDAY, April 6—Fourth night of Madame Caradori Allan's Engagement—THE SIEGE OF ROCHELLE, and THE DEEP DEEP SEA

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

FOXES WANTED.

A Liberal price will be paid at This Office, 157 Broadway, for three pair of full grown red FOXES, male and female. They are wanted to propagate the breed in a hunting district at the South, in which they will be turned loose. No certificate of their "pedigree or performances" will be required, but tame or lame *varmint* need not apply. For staunch, lusty, full grown fellows, "of the right sort," caught wild, a very liberal price will be given.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are open for RUNNING HORSES, to come off over this course on Thursday, 19th April next.

1. Sweepstakes for 4 year olds and under that never won a purse, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats; to name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

2. Sweepstakes free for all ages, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats. To name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a face.

Nominations to the above stakes must be made in writing, and deposited with John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., or with the subscriber. The Rules of the Union Course to govern.

A Sweepstakes for mules also is to come off over the same course, of which the particulars will be announced hereafter.

Centreville, L. I., Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-t1A] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor*

Things Theatrical.

THE PARK.—Of tragedy and comedy, opera and the ballet, have the entertainments at this house been commingled the past week. The latest and best of these various ingredients has been Opera; last evening CARADORI ALLAN opened in the *Barber of Seville*, ever a favorite opera, but peculiarly so with so perfect a representative for the part of *Rosina*. So soon does our paper go to press that we have but time to say that the house was filled with a brilliant audience, such as an opera with Mdme. Allan can alone attract. The fair vocalist wore her sweetest smiles, and gave the opening cavatina of "Una voce poco fa," with magical effect. The extreme finish of her execution, the chastened taste shown in the elaborate ornament of her cadences, and the truth and accuracy of her voice through its extreme range, all give to the music of this lady a charm never excelled on our stage. May she never leave our shores.

On Wednesday evening our early and well approved favorite AUGUSTA entertained a fashionable house in *La Bayadere*—a character which she, more than any of her rivals, has commended to the loving kindness of New Yorkers. It was a great treat to see her again, delighting every eye with her queen-like carriage, her graceful action, and her most winning, beauteous smile. Her house was of the right kind,—a portion of those old play-goers who cheered her earliest unpretending essays on the New York stage, and who on this occasion resisted the strong attraction of a beautiful *debutante* at the other house, to welcome home again with loud applause their long absent favorite. And the applause was indeed loud and cheering, prolonged and oft reiterated. And Augusta had lost none of her former gracefulness of manner in acknowledging such favors: her face was all radiant with smiles of triumph and joy, and her action assumed more than its usual hauteur and dignity, but abating nothing of its sweetness.

In several respects, more important in a lady's eye than our own, she has innovated upon her former costume, we think, little to her advantage. Unless observed from a very great distance, much of the ornament of her present costume seems gaudy tinsel. We intended to note these changes particularly, and also to speak of the good taste of several new ornaments of her person, but these matters, upon reflection, appear somewhat beyond our proper scope. We trust Augusta will not remain long without an engagement at one of our theatres. It would be a grand consummation to bring out both of our dancing lions at the Park in the same piece.

LECOMTE has danced and played to fair houses during the week, and though we have said so much above in praise of her fairer compeer, we still hold on to the faith expressed by us on more than one occasion, that she decidedly surpassed Augusta in exhibitions of power and skill in the dance, and, indeed, in grace. But in a contest for the applause of the town, the youth and superior beauties of Augusta would probably carry away the palm.

On Thursday evening, after the tragedy of *Damon and Pythias*, which we did not see, one or two acts of *Masaniello* were very regularly murdered, and upon every future representation must be similarly dealt with, we suppose, inasmuch as our audiences are in the habit of encouraging all vulgar grimace and outrageous extravagance of action in a prominent actor, instead of checking them as they well deserve with hootings and hisses. Remonstrate with a gentleman for applauding such faults, faults which mar not only the individual character alone, but the whole play, and he gravely tells you, "Oh, he is a capital actor;—what a range he has, and what would they do without him?"

Next week we are to have music nearly throughout. But too much they cannot give.

THE NATIONAL.—The production of "*Ernest Maltravers*" on the boards of this house was heralded with note of preparation so loud and long, that we confess to certain misgivings, lest there possibly might be some disappointment in the final *denouement*. Our confidence in the performers was not abated in the least, but there were so many important and conflicting interests at stake—interests which to some were of a character so decisive of future fame, that we could not fail to indulge the liveliest apprehensions, though balanced by hopes and expectations, founded on our knowledge of the capacity of those on whom success mainly depended. Thus anxiously vascillating between our hopes and fears, we found ourselves early on Wednesday evening at the National, snugly ensconced in a seat commanding a view of the most crowded and thoroughly crammed house we have witnessed for a twelvemonth.

The curtain rose amid acclamations and huzzas the most deafening, and thus at once was indicated the favorable disposition of the house, and its determination to see all justice done in the premises. HAMBLIN and WALLACK (*the* Wallack) were welcomed by their friends in the opening scene with hearty plaudits, and soon gave token that there was something on foot well worth listening to. The scene changes, and reveals to us, sitting pensively before a fire, the loveliest *debutante* that we ever saw make her first appearance before an admiring audience. She advanced towards the footlights, trembling with emotion, yet firm in her step, and received with modesty and the most becoming grace a deserved tribute to her personal charms, and a glad and encouraging cheer for her future success.

The *debutante* is a young creature of "sweet sixteen," just ripening into womanhood, with a delicious person, and a rounded, elegant figure, like Thompson's heroine

> ——— "When years apace
> Had bound her lovely waist with woman's zone;"

Her complexion is exquisitely fair, and her radiant eyes, as Tom Moore says

> "A bright, wild, wicked, diamond pair,"

give life and intelligence to features, strongly expressive, and delicately chiselled. FANNY KEMBLE might be aptly quoted in describing their "light of love and soul of beauty," where she says

> ——— "Had a limner's hand
> Traced such a heavenly brow and such a lip,
> I would have sworn the knave had dreamt it all
> In some fair vision of some fairy world.
> See how she stands all shrined in loveliness;
> Her white hands clasped—her clustering locks thrown back
> From her high forehead: and in those bright eyes
> Tears! radiant emanations! drops of light!
> That fall from those surpassing orbs as though
> The starry eyes of heaven wept silver dew."

Her voice electrified the house; it is clear, well modulated, distinct, and wonderfully powerful. Her readings, too, were surprisingly correct—deliberate, fully enunciated, and judiciously emphasised. Her gesticulation was "express and admirable;" with "motions graceful as a bird's in air," in her attitudes (we quote Lord Herbert's beautiful portraiture of *La Belle Hamilton*), "her fignre varied itself into every grace that can belong either to action or repose."

The education of this young lady has been of a character to ensure a ready comprehension of the Drama, and a just conception of individual characters. She enters on her career with advantages, both personal and mental, that are rarely combined, and let us not be thought to "speak in King Cambyses' vein," when, in common with the thousands who witnessed her debut, we predict that she will find herself among the very first of those "circling stars" that adorn this hemisphere. Her range of characters will embrace the first in tragedy and comedy, and though induced to make her debut in *Alice Darvil*, her greatest triumph is yet in reserve. We have had the pleasure of witnessing repeated private rehearsals of her Beatrice, Juliet, Imogine, Bianca, Clari, and other characters, and had that confidence in her genius and acquirements as to have advised her first appearance in either, rather than the character at length decided upon. Her histrionic education is on all hands allowed to be nearly perfect; but she is alike fortunate in the possession of all those rare gifts and accomplishments which adorn the circles of society. She received her education at Mrs. WILLARD's celebrated Seminary at Troy, and for the last two years, with a view to the adoption of the arduous profession she has chosen, has had the advantage of the continued instruction of the most distinguished private tutors in the city, in the languages, music, dancing, etc. She would be distinguished if only for her musical talents; her guitar is divine, and very few "professionals" execute with more taste and precision a difficult overture on the piano. HORN, the vocalist, TRUST, the pianist, Mr. JONES, of the Park theatre, Dr. BARBER, the elocutionist, and Mr. HAMBLIN, have been her principal professional tutors, and her varied acquirements reflect upon them the utmost credit.

Having thus paid our tribute of just praise to the young and lovely *debutante*, whose success, from a familiar acquaintance of years standing, we predicted so confidently, we proceed to redeem our promise to give some analysis of the play and acting, and indeed we ought to apologize to the gifted young authoress for having excluded her from our first burst of approbation. This drama, which is her *thirty-first* piece, is every way worthy of her reputation; she has with signal tact seized upon all the available *materiel* in BULWER's novel, and added to it whatever was requisite to build a regular plot. The *denouement* of the 2d act is most startling, so much so as to create a momentary thrill of horror in the audience, quickly succeeded by tumultuous shouts of applause.

It would be unfair in us to detail the plot, as its gradual and unlooked-for working out is one of the beautiful points in the play, but we may say that the character of *Richard Darvil*, in (the great) WALLACK's hands was a master-piece of acting. In his scene with the casket, when it is returned unopened to him in Italy, many a bright eye gave him the tribute of a tear. HAMBLIN's part of *Ernest Maltravers* is of rather too light a texture to give scope to his abilities, but of course he was too anxious for his young pupil, *Alice Darvil*, to care much about himself. He did for it all, however, that was necessary, and looked the very impersonation of a romantic, wandering student of Gottingen. His scene with Lady Florence was a delightful piece of subdued acting. BROWNE made the most of *Lumley Ferrers*, a part which was as ill suited to him as was that of Maltravers to Hamblin. It is always remarkable, that the best actors are the least pertinacious about their parts, feeling assured that whatever there is for them to do, they will do it well. We must not fail to accord a high meed of praise to Mrs. SEFTON, the representative of the charming *Lady Florence*.

Were we to particularize every fine point made by the representative of *Alice*, we should extract every scene she was in; but we must content ourselves with a few, and leave our readers to judge the rest for themselves.

Her defence of herself when alone in the deserted cottage, with her father's gun—her firm, decided pronunciation of these words

> "You called my father, poacher, even now—
> A poacher needs a gun, and his daughter, sir,
> Knows how to use it!"

was very beautiful.

Again, her scene with Ernest, in the second act—her affectionate solicitude, pure affection and holy gratitude, gradually changing with the incidents to determined pride and unbending dignity, her blending of tenderness and resolution in these lines—

> "My life—my *life* is yours if you demand it—
> My *honor* is my own!"

The wonderful effect produced in this scene must be seen to be believed.

We cannot close our notice without instancing the tremendous force given by her to the maniac scream, laugh and denunciation—

> "I am the bride of the majestic storm!
> I ride the flash and split the solid rock!
> I hold communion with the mighty dead," etc.

Even the experienced critics assembled to judge the novice, or the throng of actors who looked wondering on, never beheld that burst surpassed.

It is scarcely needful to add, that an audience crowded as much as it could well be, and comprising a large portion of the beauty and fashion of the city, called out the beautiful representative of *Alice* at the fall of the curtain. Mr. WALLACK led her forward, and as she curtsied her grateful acknowledgements, the house rose *en masse*, and gave her three glorious cheers. Among her friends in the green room, after the play, to congratulate her upon her success, were many of the most distinguished of her profession, now in town, who were the warmest in expressing their high sense of her capabilities. Wallack had no sooner led off Alice, after expressing his own acknowledgements, than Hamblin was called for. In a neat and pertinent address he thanked the house for their kind reception of the piece and his pupil, and paid Wallack a deserved compliment for the effective manner in which they had been presented to the public. In consequence of a previous engagement with Mr. VANDENHOFF, who has the intermediate nights, the new play was announced for repetition on Saturday, which did not seem particularly acceptable to the audience.

The receipts were $1400 odd. The play is announced for to-night, and Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday, of next week.

Our last accounts from St. Louis represent "OLD SOL" as going ahead with the LEWIS family, the "*Pet of the Petticoats*," and the "*Mummy*." Houses good and nightly increasing. ELLEN TREE expected in April, and Miss CLIFTON in May, or sooner.

Mrs. FANNY A. DRAKE, (once Miss DENNY) opened the city theatre, at Louisville, on the 22d inst., on her own account. GEORGE P. FARREN, Russell's son-in-law, has leased it after June. INGERSOLL has been cavorting about the interior with little success.

ELLEN TREE has been playing Cleopatra at the St. Charles, New Orleans; Mrs. GIBBS and Master ST. LUKE are also there, with GEO. BARRETT. Mrs. DUFF and PARSONS are starring at the Camp-street (Russell's).

Miss CLIFTON is with SCOTT and Thorne at Vicksburg.

The Washington theatre closed yesterday.

La petite AUGUSTA takes her farewell benefit to-night at the Chesnut-street theatre, Philadelphia, after which she appears at the Park, here. BROUGH, the MORLEYS, and QUAYLE, are concerting in that city.

PRESTON re-opened the Richmond theatre, with the COOPERS, on Thursday last. There was an *on dit* that GEORGE JONES had leased it.

BOOTH and FLYNN are playing together at Charleston. At Flynn's benefit, on the 23d inst., Booth played Sir Edward Mortimer and *John Lump* to Flynn's Looney McTwoulter and LATHAM's Caleb Quotem.

Yankee HILL took his benefit at Augusta, with FORBES, on the 17th inst.

Miss NELSON is at Mobile; the RAVELS are there, at Ludlow & Smith's half price house, for they have two in operation.

WEMYSS was to open the Pittsburgh theatre last night.

A great number of her friends will be happy to hear that Mrs. WOOD has given birth to a son and heir.

Mrs. SUTTON gave a brilliant Concert, at the City Hotel, on Thursday evening. It went off with immense eclat. There is an *on dit* that we are to have this lady at the Park.

"*The Deserted Bride*," and other poems, is the title of an elegant volume from the pen of our friend, Gen. MORRIS, which will be published on Monday, by Adlard & Saunders. It is gorgeously printed—in keeping with what we have read of its contents. We will endeavor to dissect this unpretending little volume with a silver knife next week.

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

Drury Lane.—Mr. Charles Kean, whose return to these boards has been so long announced, and whose success in the capitals of Scotland and Ireland, as well as in all the principal towns in the provinces, gave earnest of a more successful appeal to the feelings and judgment of the metropolitan play-goers than attended his early and perhaps injudicious attempt to court their favor, made his appearance on Monday night, and fully realized the expectations of his most sanguine friends.—The house was thronged to suffocation, and many were unable even to get a partial view of the stage. His reception was most enthusiastic, and his performance throughout such as to entitle him to the approbation which he received from al quarters—an approbation evidently the result of an impartial and dispassionate consideration of his individual merits, and uninfluenced by those sympathies which the recollections of his father and his own high private and moral character might be supposed to induce. In his enactment of the part of Hamlet, on Monday night, he proved himself an accomplished, elegant, and, where the scene requires it, an energetic actor, without any of that bombast which has so often characterized the efforts of persons who have passe through a similar ordeal. His natural genius, aided by profound study, was apparent throughout, and at once stamped him as an actor of sterling ability, and well calculated to assume that position in the higher walks of tragedy, which, since the death of his father, may be considered as without an adequate representative. As "Hamlet," and to this our observation must for the present be limited, it is due to state that he has taken a fine philosophical view of the character. The groundwork is melancholy abstraction, sometimes diverted from its vein by the recollection of circumstances which elicit passion, or by the interference of Court-flies, who sting a gallant nature to sarcasm and reproach by their sinister actions. The sombre hue of the character was well preserved by Mr. Kean; and those occasional bursts of tearful passion which are elicited by Hamlet's knowledge of his father's fate, and his own irresolution in not at once doing execution on the murderer, were finely contrasted with his general melancholy. Mr. Kean delivered the sollloquies with great feeling, and consequently with great effect. We look, however, for his excellences in the more active scenes of the play. His rencontre with his father's spirit, where astonishment, awe, and reverence were comingled, was finely acted. The celebrated scene with Ophelia was well imagined, and was well placed before the audience. Here Mr. Kean was wholly different from any person we have ever before seen in the character. There was enough of violence in his manner to justify the grossly lascivious King, in saying—

> "Love! his affections do not that way attend;"

but there was also enough of tenderness and delicacy to show to tenderer and more delicate minds that his very heart-strings were breaking, while in his assumed frenzy he was saying unkind things to one whom he entirely loved. The closet-scene with his mother was acted with great power. His attitude and look, when, having slain Polonius, he rushes in exclaiming, "Is it the King?" fully deserved the immense applause which followed one of the most striking scenic exhibitions which we have witnessed for a long time. In the play-scene Mr. Kean was good; but though at the conclusion he received much applause, there was less force, less power, than we have seen exhibited by others. His concluding scene was good. He fences not merely gracefully, but skilfully. The jury before whom Mr. Kean appeared was not a packed one. There was no indiscriminate applause; assuredly, when applause was given, and the instances were very frequent, it was well-merited. Looking to the whole of Mr. Kean's performance, we were greatly pleased with it.

On Wednesday and Friday Mr. Kean again appeared as Hamlet, and his reception on both nights proved the just estimate which had been formed of his talent on Monday. In fact, in many points, he exhibited a decided improvement, and having got over the agitation necessarily attendant on his first appearance, he proved himself an actor of consummate ability, and elicited, as he deserved, the most enthusiastic applause. It is highly creditable to Mr. Kean to state that the Press has universally borne testimony to his merits, and we have no doubt that his whole engagement at this theatre will be marked by the most brilliant success, alike creditable to the actor and profitable to the manager.

Miss Davenport, the astonishingly clever child, who appeared at the Haymarket a few months since, has been playing in Scotland with great success. At the Dundee Theatre she cleared 100*l.* by a short engagement. She proceeds to Belfast for six months, then to Aberdeen for twelve, and afterwards returns to town by Dublin and Liverpool. Her personation of Richard III., Sir Peter Teazle, and six characters in *The Manager's Daughter*, has excited the wonder and admiration of all beholders.

Mr. Wood's Annual Concert takes place on Monday the 29th instant, at the Town Hall, Birmingham. The most spirited arrangements have been made, and the names of Mori, Balfe, Templeton, and Miss Romer, are an ample guarantee that the concert will prove in the highest degree attractive.

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE JOHN MYTTON, ESQ.

BY JUNGLICUS.

George Underhill, a celebrated Salopian horse-dealer, went, in 1825, over to Halston, with a pair of Horses for Mytton to look at, just as the latter was going out with a party shooting on his estates, and Underhill received an invite to accompany them, which he accordingly did. During their perambulations in search of game, they approached the lower pool on the estate, and Mytton, instead of going round by the bridge, preferred wading to dry walking, in order to save a short distance. Underhill, who was for going by the proper road, was persuaded by Mytton to attempt the pool with him, but refused. "George," said Mytton, "you have ridden many a hack in your life time, jump up now on my back, and I'll carry you safe over." With much reluctance the horse-dealer humored the Squire's whim, determining within his mind not to be *done* if he could help it; when they reached the middle of the pool, Mytton purposely fell backwards and soused his rider under the water, but he did not easily escape himself, for Underhill completely pulled him under, and prevented his getting away so quickly as he expected. At length Mytton extricated himself from the other's grasp, and left Underhill to get out as well as he could.

Returning home to dinner, Mytton, in revenge for his ducking, contrived to make the horse-dealer dead drunk, and having got him to bed, locked the door upon him, after having turned loose in the room a bag fox, three terriers, and two cats. A diabolical noise now ensued, the yelping of the dogs in full cry, which were in chase of the fox and cats, was heard over the whole house throughout the night, and Underhill, by the repeated tramplings he got, was at length awoke by the intruders. The clattering under and over the bed, with the dashing upon the drawers and about the room, quite bewildered the old man, whose senses were but partially recovered from the night's debauch. He could not make out what was the occasion of the disturbance, and sitting up to discover the source of this annoyance, was nearly blinded, by the fox making a dash right against his face, followed by two of the dogs, just as the other terrier had seized one of the cats who was squalling and spitting like wildfire. Being a superstitious man, he imagined the room was haunted, and covering himself up in the bed-clothes, kept close under them till day-break, when the belligerents having nearly tired each other out, were lying exhausted in different parts of the room, the two cats, having contrived, though sadly mauled, to ensconce themselves in the bed-hangings. The state of affairs being now apparent, he jumped out of bed, and endeavored to get out of the room, but his efforts were unavailing. His sudden appearance scaring the cats from their hiding-place, the chase began anew, and he found himself in a worse predicament than before. Bellowing out as loud as he could, he brought some of the servants to the door, who told their master of Underhill's fears, and he coming to the door, wanted to know why Underhill disturbed the house at such an unreasonable hour, and calling him a drunken brute, told him to lie quiet. Finding entreaties of no use, Underhill dashed under the bed-clothes again, thus allowing the animals a free range over him. Being at length liberated, he made the best of his way home, and would never enter the house afterwards, for he had been served a similar trick before with the bear, as well as having nearly lamed himself from a fall which happened in the following manner. Underhill being *fou*, was shown up into one of the attics, where there was a stump bedstead. Several beams ran across the room, which gave Mytton an opportunity of playing off one of his practical jokes. When Underhill was asleep, Mytton ordered his servants to lash the bedstead up to the beams with ropes, and left him there. Waking suddenly, Underhill, in getting out of bed, had a severe fall to the floor, yet luckily escaped without serious injury,—though he roared out lustily that his neck was broken.

On the road from Knutsford, where he had been giving his evidence against the "thimble-rig" men, who had assaulted and robbed him, when a few miles from Warrington, where the post boys pulled up to water their horses, Mytton took a dose of the usual stimulus, and whilst the drivers were refreshing themselves inside the house, he took from the carriage pockets a brace of pistols, which were loaded with ball, and abruptly turning to his footman, asked, "what will you bet me, Thomas, that I do not hit the lantern?" it having been brought out by the ostler, and left near the door. The man replied, "you are so certain of hitting it that I'll not wager anything." Mytton fired, though several persons were about, and missing the light, the ball struck the step of the door, and rebounding, grazed one of the postillion's hands, who was of course much alarmed. The bullet lodged deep in the wall of the passage, providentially doing no further mischief. The cup won at Knutsford by the horse Halston, being, as was customary, placed on the billiard table for a day or two, for the inspection of his people, upon his return from the trial, attracted Mytton's notice. It seems he did not fancy the workmanship, or something about it, though a very splendid one, and as such caught hold of it, exclaiming, he would not keep such a d——d thing in his possession, and acting literally upon the adage, *bis dat, qui cito dat*, dashed it twice upon the floor. The butler and footman, who were present, wished to take the cup away, and remarked to each other, that it was plain the Squire had a cup too much. Though spoke in an under tone, Mytton heard it, and took up the battered cup, which he let fly at the men, swearing he would serve them the same if they did not hold their tongues, it was his cup, and he shonld do what he pleased with it. So careless was he of property, that upon another occasion, when a friend was praising a female portrait of one of his ancestors, he caught up a pistol, and observing, "she was a fine bust," immediately fired through the canvass, out of sheer wantonness.

Some years back, in company with a young friend out shooting at Habberley, we crossed one of his fields, and were accosted by a keeper, who took our address, and preferred a complaint against us to the Rev. Mr. H———. He wrote to Mytton to that effect, at the same time wishing to know if he should proceed in the affair, and requesting a few days coursing. The note was handed to Mytton just as he was going to the Ellesmere ball; upon reading which he exclaimed, "Here's a good one; this d—d old parson is receiving an information against two boys for crossing one field, and at the same time wants to course on the same land himself. I'll see him at the devil before he gets leave from me." A friend of mine stated the whole case afterwards to him; upon which he replied, "I don't notice such trifles."

It was said of Mytton that he was never known to shed tears; this, however, is not the case. Having everything that he could desire when he came of age, it is astonishing how he could have so blindly and wilfully dashed away his very character and well-being; for, instead of having, with all his advantages, as Juvenal says, the *mens sara in corpore sano*, the former was entirely vitiated, or he never would have attempted to contest the county of Salop with Sir Rowland Hill, after having rendered himself obnoxious to the surrounding electors by his associating with—to say the least of them—very queer companions. At the last time he offered himself as a candidate for the county, B——n, of S——d, seconded his nomination. Being about to address the mob collected around the windows of the Crown, he took B—— up stairs, and after introducing him to a young man, who appeared to be his amanuensis, stated what he was about to say. B——n, after hearing the subjects he intended to expatiate upon, told him, "It was a great pity he meant to say anything relating to Mrs. Mytton and their separation," which had then taken place; "for his own good sense must tell him that his audience were not fitting judges in the case, and it ought to be allowed to sink into oblivion." Mytton was so forcibly struck by the bluntness of the remark, that he seized B——n's hand, and actually burst into tears, saying, he "was a most unfortunate man, and had ever been such; that he was then standing as a candidate for the county, and, God knows, this," said he, (pulling out of his pocket about fifteen or sixteen shillings) "is all I have to defray my expenses." He then addressed the crowd; and, getting excited with his arguments, called for a hammer, and taking the colors he wore, off his breast, nailed them outside the window frames, saying he would never give in the contest while they remained fast. He then contrived to make a portion of his party drunk, and sent them to Lord Hill's column to pull down Sir Rowland's colors; which was done in defiance of all opposers. A friend of his, coming in with the news, who was without any party colors, was asked by him why he did not wear his colors; replying he had none, Mytton turned up his sleeve, and tearing away part of his shirt (a blue and white one) gave it to him, telling him they were his election colors. His men having returned from their exploit, were followed by the opposite party; and one of the principal fighting men of the latter, who had just arrived, was sending all his enemies, like chaff, to the right and left, and bearing down everything before him "like a giant in his strength," challenging all around; but the great and mighty are sometimes easily tamed, as it soon proved. The 'Squire listened awhile to this terror of the crowd, and, descending to the street, told the "man of mettle" to stand before him. No sooner had the other put himself in fighting array than Mytton levelled a tremendous blow at his antagonist, which soon made him bite the dust. The man returned three or four times to the scratch with similar results, for his prowess availed him nothing; and at length he allowed himself vanquished.

One Shrewsbury hunt, when Mytton kept hounds, the fixture was at Twemlows; but the morning proved so dreadfully boisterous that the field were obliged to seek shelter until it cleared up. Instead, therefore, of remaining at the covert side, an adjoining farm-house was sought, and every stall, shed, and hovel, was made available to shelter the animals from the storm. Mytton, finding two or three housed under a shed where a bull was tied up, began to annoy it to the utmost. The animal, bellowing with rage, plunged and kicked to get loose, and the inmates were obliged to decamp with their horses, while fears were entertained by the rest for the safety of their steeds, should the bull have broke away. It was on this day that he discovered the qualities of his famous chesnut horse, Oliver. Slapping at a brook, he could not get over; but seeing the Whip manage it, he called out to him to jump off, and, getting on the horse, observed, "I think the master ought to be best mounted." There were only six going out of a field of 120 when this occurred. He never backed Oliver before this day, and would never allow any one else to mount him afterwards, keeping him exclusively for his own riding.

Passing through the town of Wem, on his return from hunting, he rode up to the door of a friend's house, and, dismounting, said to the owner, "This is warmer than the Hawkestone Hills; do allow me to have my horse brought in, he'll enjoy it as much as myself." The person, well acquainted with his eccentricities, consented; and Mytton brought the horse in before the fire, exclaiming, "There, d——n it, that is better than being on the hills." After remaining a short time there, he coolly mounted in the room, and rode home.

He once drove his horse Sportsman furiously up to the Spread Eagle, at Wrexham; and, having had refreshment himself, gave the animal a bottle of mulled port—the consequence of which was, that the horse dropped down in the shafts before they got to Ellesmere, and died soon after.

London Sportsman for January, 1838.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF MAJOR CAHAGAN.

"Truth is strange, stranger than fiction."

I think it but right that in making my appearance before the public I should at once acquaint them with my titles and name. My card, as I leave it at the houses of the nobility, my friends, is as follows;—

MAJOR GOLIAH O'GRADY CAHAGAN H.E.I.C.S.,
Commanding Battalion of
Irregular Horse,
AHMEDNUGGAR.

Seeing, I say, this simple visiting ticket, the world will avoid any of those awkward mistakes as to my person, which have been so frequent of late. There has been no end to the blunders regarding this humble title of mine, and the confusion thereby created. When I published my volume of poems, for instance, "The Morning Post" newspaper remarked "that the Lyrics of the Heart by Miss Gahagan may be ranked amongst the sweetest flowerets of the present spring season." "The Quarterly Review," commenting upon my "Observations on the Pons Asinorum," (4to. London, 1836,) called me "Doctor Gahagan," and so on. It was time to put an end to these mistakes, and I have taken the above simple remedy.

I was urged to it by a very exalted personage. Dining in August last at the palace of the T–ll–r–es at Paris, the lovely young Duch–ss of Orl—ns (who, though she does not speak English, understands it as well as I do) said to me, in the softest Teutonic, "*Lieber Herr Major, haben sie den Ahmednuggarischen-jager-battalion gelassen?*" "*Warum denn?*" said I, quite astonished at her R—l H——ss's question. The P——cess then spoke of some trifle from my pen, which was simply signed Goliah Gahagan.

There was unluckily a dead silence as H. R. H. put this question. "*Comment donc?*" said H. M. Lo–is Ph–l–ppe, looking gravely at Count Mole, "*le cher Major a quitte l'armee! Nicolas donc sera maitre de l'Inde!*" H. M—— and the Pr— M–n–st–er pursued their conversation in a low tone, and left me, as may be imagined, in a dreadful state of confusion. I blushed, and stuttered, and murmured out a few incoherent words to explain—but it would not do—I could not recover my equanimity during the course of the dinner, and while endeavoring to help an English Duke, my neighbor, to *poulet a l'Austerlitz*, fairly sent seven mushrooms and three large greasy *croutes* over his whiskers and shirt-frill. Another laugh at my expense. "*Ah! M. le Major,*" said the Q—— of the B–lg—ns, archly, "*vous n'aurez jamais votre brevet de Colonel.*" Her M——y's joke will be better understood when I state that his Grace is the brother of a minister.

I am not at liberty to violate the sanctity of private life by mentioning the names of the parties concerned in this little anecdote. I only wish to have it understood that I am a gentleman, and live at ease in *decent* society. ***Verbum sat.***

But to be serious. I am obliged always to write the name of Goliah in full, to distinguish me from my brother, Gregory Gahagan, who was also a Major (in the King's service), and whom I killed in a duel, as the public most likely knows. Poor Greg! a very trivial dispute was the cause of our quarrel, which never would have originated but for the similarity of our names. The circumstance was this:—I had been lucky enough to render the Nawaub of Lucknow some trifling service (in the notorious affair of Choprasjee Muckjee), and his Highness sent down a gold toothpick-case directed to Capt. G. Gahagan, which I of course thought was for me; my brother madly claimed it; we fought, and the consequence was, that in about three minutes he received a slash in the right side (cut 6) which effectually did his business;—he was a good swordsman enough—I was THE BEST in the universe. The most ridiculous part of the affair is, that the toothpick-case was his after all—he had left it on the Nawaub's table at tiffin. I can't conceive what madness prompted him to fight about such a paltry bauble; he had much better have yielded it at once, when he saw I was determined to have it. From this slight specimen of my adventures, the reader will perceive that my life has been one of no ordinary interest; and, in fact, I may say that I have led a more remarkable life than any man in the service—I have been at more pitched battles, led more forlorn hopes, had more success among the fair sex, drunk harder, read more, and been a handsomer man than any officer now serving her Majesty.

When I first went to India in 1802, I was a raw cornet of seventeen, with blazing red hair, six feet seven in height, athletic at all kinds of exercises, owing money to my tailor and everybody else who would trust me, possessing an Irish brogue, and my full pay of £120 a-year. I need not say that with all these advantages I did that which a number of clever fellows have done before me—I fell in love, and proposed to marry immediately.

But how to overcome the difficulty?—It is true that I loved Julia Jowler—loved her to madness; but her father intended her for a member of council at least, and not for a beggarly Irish ensign. It was, however, my fate to make the passage to India (on board of the Samuel Snob East Indiaman, Captain Duffy) with this lovely creature, and my misfortune instantaneously to fall in love with her. We were not out of the Channel before I adored her, worshipped the deck which she trod upon, kissed a thousand times the cuddy-chair on which she used to sit. The same madness fell on every man in the ship. The two mates fought about her at the Cade—the surgeon, a sober, pious Scotchman, from disappointed affection, took so dreadfully to drinking as to threaten spontaneous combustion—and old Colonel Lilywhite, carrying his wife and seven daughters to Bengal, swore that he would have a divorce from Mrs. L., and made an attempt at suicide—the Captain himself told me, with tears in his eyes, that he hated his hitherto-adored Mrs. Duffy, although he had had nineteen children by her.

We used to call her the Witch—there was magic in her beauty and in her voice. I was spell-bound when I looked at her, and stark-staring mad when she looked at me! Oh, lustrous black eyes!—Oh, glossy night-black ringlets!—Oh, lips!—Oh, dainty frocks of white muslin!—Oh, tiny kid slippers!—though old and gouty, Gahagan sees you still! I recollect off Ascension, she looked at me in her particular way one day at dinner, just as I happened to be blowing on a piece of scalding-hot green fat. I was stupified at once—I thrust the entire morsel (about half a pound) into my mouth. I made no attempt to swallow or to masticate it, but left it there for many minutes burning, burning. I had no skin to my palate for seven weeks after, and lived on rice water during the rest of the voyage. The anecdote is trivial, but it shows the power of Julia Jowler over me.

The writers of marine novels have so exhausted the subject of storms, shipwrecks, mutinies, engagements, sea-sickness, and so forth—that, (although I have experienced each of these in many varieties,) I think it quite unnecessary to recount such trifling adventures: suffice it to say, that during our five months *trajet*, my mad passion for Julia daily increased; so did the Captain's and the Surgeon's; so did Colonel Lilywhite's; so did the Doctor's, the Mate's—that of most part of the passengers, and a considerable number of the crew. For myself, I swore—ensign as I was—I would win her for my wife; I vowed that I would make her glorious with my sword—that, as soon as I had made a favorable impression on my commanding officer, (which I did not doubt to create,) I would lay open to him the state of my affections, and demand his daughter's hand; with such sentimental outporings did our voyage continue and conclude.

We landed at the Sunderbunds on a grilling hot day in December, 1802, and then for the moment Julia and I separated. She was carried off to her papa's arms, in a palankeen, surrounded by at least forty Hookahbadars; whilst the poor cornet, attended but by two dandies and a solitary beasty, (by which unnatural name these blackamoors are called,) made his way humbly to join the regiment at head-quarters.

The —th regiment of Bengal Cavalry, then under the command of Lieut. Colonel Julius Jowler, C. B., was known throughout Asia, and indeed Europe, by the proud title of the Bundelcund Invincibles—so great was its chnracter for bravery, so remarkable were its services in that delightful district of India. Major Sir George Gutch was next in command, and Tom Thrupp, as kind a fellow as ever ran a Mahratta through the body, was Second Major. We were on the eve of that remarkable war, which was speedily to spread throughout the whole of India, to call forth the valor of a Wellesley, and the indomitable gallantry of a Gahagan; which was illustrated by our victories at Ahmednuggar (where I was the first over the barricade at the storming of the Pettah); at Argaum, where I slew with my own sword twenty-three matchlock-men, and cut a dromedary in two; and by that terrible day of Assye, where Wellesley would have been beaten but for me—me alone: I headed nineteen charges of cavalry, took (aided by only four men of my troop) seventeen field-pieces, killing the scoundrelly French artillery-men; on that day I had eleven elephants shot under me, and carried away Scindia's nose-ring with a pistol-ball. Wellesley is a Duke and a Marshal, I but a simple Major of Irregulars; such is fortune and war! But my feelings carry me away from my narrative, which had better proceed with more order.

On arriving, I say, at our barracks at Dum Dum, I for the first time put on the beautiful uniform of the Invincibles; a light blue swallow-tailed jacket, with silver lace and wings, ornamented with about 3000 sugar-loaf buttons, rhubarb-colored leather inexpressibles, (tights,) and red morocco boots with silver spurs and tassels, set off to admiration the handsome persons of the officers of our corps. We wore powder in those days, and a regulation pig-tail of seventeen inches, a brass helmet, surrounded by leopard-skin, with a bear-skin top, and a horse-tail feather, gave the head a fierce and chivalrous appearance, which is far more easily imagined than described.

Attired in this magnificent costume, I first presented myself before Colonel Jowler. He was habited in a manner precisely similar, but not being more than five feet in height, and weighing at least fifteen stone, the dress he wore did not become him quite as much as slimmer and taller men. Flanked by his tall Majors, Thrupp and Gutch, he looked like a stumpy skittle-ball, between two attenuated skittles. The plump little Colonel received me with vast cordiality, and I speedily became a prime favorite with himself and the other officers of the corps. Jowler was the most hospitable of men, and, gratifying my love and my appetite together, I continually partook of his dinners, and feasted on the sweet presence of Julia.

I can see now, what I would not and could not perceive in those early days, that this Miss Jowler, on whom I had lavished my first and warmest love, whom I had endowed with all perfection and purity, was no better than a little impudent flirt, who played with my feelings, because during the monotony of a sea-voyage she had no other toy to play with; and who deserted others for me, and me for others, just as her whim or her interest might guide her. She had not been three weeks at head-quarters, when half the regiment was in love with her. Each and all of the candidates had some favor to boast of, or some encouraging hopes on which to build. It was the scene of the Samuel Snob over again, only heightened in interest by a number of duels. The following list will give the reader a notion of some of them:—

1. Cornet Gahagan.	Ensign Hicks, of the Sappers and Miners. Hicks received a ball in his jaw, and was half choked by a quantity of carroty whisker, forced down his throat with the ball.
2. Captain Macgillicuddy, B.N.I.	Cornet Gahagan.—I was run through the body, but the sword passed between the ribs, and injured me very slightly.
3. Captain Macgillicuddy, B.N.I.	Mr. Mulligatawney, B.C.S., Deputy Assistant, Vice Sub-Controller of the Boggleywollah Indigo grounds, Ramgolly branch.

Macgillicuddy should have stuck to sword's play, and he might have come off in his second duel as well as in his first; as it was, the civilian placed a ball and a part of Mac's gold repeater in his stomach: a remarkable circumstance attended this shot, an account of which I sent home to the Philosophical Transactions: the Surgeon had extracted the ball, and was going off, thinking that all was well, when the gold repeater struck thirteen in poor Macgillicuddy's abdomen. I suppose that the works must have been disarranged in some way by the bullet, for the repeater was one of Barraud's, never known to fail before, and the circumstance occurred at *seven* o'clock. So admirable are the performance of these watches, which will stand in any climate, that I repeatedly heard poor Malgillicuddy relate the following fact. The hours, as it is known, count in Italy from one to twenty-four; *the day Mac landed at Naples, his repeater rung the Italian hours from one to twenty-four:* as soon as he crossed the Alps it only sounded as usual.

I could continue, almost *ad infinitum*, an account of the wars which this Helen occasioned, but the above three specimens will, I should think, satisfy the peaceful reader. I delight not in scenes of blood, Heaven knows, but I was compelled in the course of a few weeks, and for the sake of this one woman, to fight nine duels myself, and I know that four times as many more took place concerning her.

I forgot to say that Jowler's wife was a half-caste woman, who had been born and bred entirely in India, and whom the Colonel had married from the house of her mother, a native. There were some singular rumors abroad regarding this latter lady's history—it was reported that she was the daughter of a native Rajah, and had been carried off by a poor English subaltern in Lord Clive's time. The young man was killed very soon after, and left his child with its mother. The black prince forgave his daughter, and bequeathed to her a handsome sum of money. I suppose it was on this account that Jowler married Mrs. J., a creature who had not, I do believe, a Christian name, or a single Christian quality—she was a hideous, bloated, yellow creature, with a beard, black teeth, and red eyes. I do not believe that she had a single good quality: she was fat, ugly, lying, and stingy—she hated and was hated by all the world, and by her jolly husband as devoutly as by any other. She did not pass a month in the year with him, but spent most of her time with her native friends. I wonder how she could have given birth to so lovely a creature as her daughter. This woman was of course with the Colonel when Julia arrived, and the spice of the devil in her daughter's composition was most carefully nourished aud fed by her. If Julia had been a flirt before, she was a downright jilt now; she set the whole cantonment by the ears, she made wives jealous, and husbands miserable, she caused all those duels of which I have discoursed already, and yet such was the fascination of THE WITCH, that I still thought her an angel. I made court to the nasty mother, in order to be near the daughter, and I listened untiringly to Jowler's interminable dull stories, because I was occupied all the time in watching the graceful movements of Miss Julia.

But the trumpet of war was soon ringing in our ears; and on the battle-field Gahagan is a man! The Bundelcund Invincibles received orders to march, and Jowler, Hector-like, donned his helmet, and prepared to part from his Andromache. And now arose his perplexity: what must be done with his daughter, his Julia? he knew his wife's peculiarities of living, and did not much care to trust his daughter to her keeping—but in vain he tried to find her an asylum among the respectable ladies of his regiment. Lady Gutch offered to receive her, but would have nothing to do with Mrs. Jowler—the Surgeon's wife, Mrs. Sawbone, would have neither mother nor daughter;—there was no help for it—Julia and her mother must have a house together, and Jowler knew that his wife would fill it with her odious blackamoor friends.

I could not, however, go forth satisfied to the campaign until I had learned from Julia my fate. I watched twenty opportunities to see her alone, and wandered about the Colonel's bungalow, as an informer does about a public-house, marking the incomings and outgoings of the family, and longing to seize the moment when Miss Jowler, unbiassed by her mother or her papa might listen, perhaps, to my eloquence, and melt at the tale of my love.

But it would not do—old Jowler seemed to have taken all of a sudden to such a fit of domesticity, that there was no finding him out of doors, and his rhubarb-colored wife (I believe that her skin gave the first idea of our regimental breeches) who before had been gadding ceaselessly abroad, and poking her broad nose into every *menage* in the cantonment, stopped faithfully at home with her spouse. My only chance was to beard the old couple in their den, and ask them at once for their *cub*.

So I called one day at tiffin:—old Jowler was always happy to have my company at this meal; it amused him, he said, to see me drink Hodson's pale ale (I drank two hundred and thirty-four dozen the first year I was in Bengal)—and it was no small piece of fun, certainly, to see old Mrs. Jowler attack the curriebhaut;—she was exactly the color of it, as I have had already the honor to remark, and she swallowed the mixture with a gusto which was never equalled, except by my poor friend Dando, *a propos d'huitres*. She consumed the first three platesful with a fork and spoon like a Christian; but as she warmed to her work, the old hag would throw away her silver implements, and, dragging the dishes towards her, go to work with her hands, flip the rice into her mouth with two fingers, and stow away a quantity of eatables sufficient for a sepoy company. But why do I diverge from the main point of my story?

Julia, then, Jowler, and Mrs. J. were at luncheon; the dear girl was in the act to *sabler* a glass of Hodson as I entered. "How you do, Mr. Gagin?" said the old hag, leeringly; "eat a bit o currie-bhaut"—and she thrust the dish towards me, securing a heap as it passed.

"What, Gagy, my boy, how do, how do?" said the fat Colonel; "what, run through the body?—got well again—have some Hodson—run through your body, too!"—and at this, I may say, coarse joke (alluding to the fact, that in these hot climates the ale oozes out as it were from the pores of the skin), old Jowler laughed; a host of swarthy chobdars, kitmatgars, sices, consomers, and bobbychies laughed too, as they provided me, unasked, with the grateful fluid. Swallowing six tumblers of it, I paused nervously for a moment, and then said—

"Bobbachy, consomah, ballybaloo hoga."

The black ruffians took the hint and retired.

"Colonel and Mrs. Jowler," said I, solemnly, "we are alone; and you, Miss Jowler, you are alone, too; that is—I mean—I take this opportunity to—(another glass of ale, if you please)—to express once for all, before departing on a dangerous campaign—(Julia turned pale)—before entering, I say, upon a war which may stretch in the dust, my high-raised hopes and me, to express my hopes while life still remains to me, and to declare, in the face of heaven, earth, and Colonel Jowler, that I love you, Julia!" The Colonel, astonished, let fall a steel fork, which stuck quivering for some moments in the calf of my leg; but I heeded not the paltry interruption. "Yes, by yon bright heaven," continued I, "I love you, Julia! I respect my commander, I esteem your excellent and beauteous mother; tell me, before I leave you, if I may hope for a return of my affection. Say that you love me, and I will do such deeds in this coming war as shall make you proud of the name of your Gahagan."

The old woman, as I delivered these touching words, stared, snapped, and ground her teeth like an enraged monkey. Julia was now red, now white; the Colonel stretched forward, took the fork out of the calf of my leg, wiped it, and then seized a bundle of letters, which I had remarked by his side.

"A cornet!" said he in a voice choking with emotion;—"a pitiful, beggarly, Irish cornet aspire to the hand of Julia Jowler! Gag—Gahagan, are you mad, or laughing at us? Look at these letters, young man, at these letters, I say—one hundred and twenty-four epistles from every part of India (not including one from the Governor General, and six from his brother Colonel Wellesley)—one hundred and twenty-four proposals for the hand of Miss Jowler! Cornet Gahagan," he continued, "I wish to think well of you:—you are the bravest, the most modest, and perhaps, the handsomest man in our corps, but you have not got a single rupee. You ask me for Julia, and you do not possess even an anna!—(Here the old rogue grinned, as if he had made a capital pun.)—No, no," said he, waxing good-natured; "Gagy, my boy, it is nonsense! Julia, love, retire with your mamma; this silly young gentleman will remain and smoke a pipe with me."

I took one; it was the bitterest chillum I ever smoked in my life.

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I am not going to give here an account of my military services; they will appear in my great national autobiography, in forty volumes, which I am now preparing for the press. I was with my regiment in all Wellesley's brilliant campaigns; then, taking dawk, I travelled across the country north-eastward, and had the honor of fighting by the side of Lord Lake at Laswaree, Deeg, Furruckabad, Futtyghur, and Bhurtpore; but I will not boast of my actions, the military man knows them, MY SOVEREIGN appreciates them; if asked who was the bravest man of the Indian army, there is not an officer belonging to it who would not cry at once GAHAGAN. The fact is, I was desperate; I cared not for life, deprived of Julia Jowler.

With Julia's stoney looks ever before my eyes, her father's stern refusal in my ears, I did not care, at the close of the campaign, again to seek her company, or press my suit. We were eighteen months on service, marching and countermarching, and fighting almost every other day; to the world I did not seem altered; but the world only saw the face, and not the seared and blighted heart within me. My valor, always desperate, now reached to a pitch of cruelty; I tortured my grooms and grass-cutters for the most trifling offence or error—I never in action spared a man—I sheared off three hundred and nine heads in the course of that single campaign.

Some influence, equally melancholy, seemed to have fallen upon poor old Jowler. About six months after we had left Dum Dum, he received a parcel of letters from Benares (whither his wife had retired with her daughter), and so deeply did they seem to weigh upon his spirits, that he ordered eleven men of his regiment to be flogged within two days; but it was against the blacks that he chiefly turned his wrath; our fellows, in the heat and hurry of the campaign, were in the habit of dealing rather roughly with their prisoners, to extract treasure from them. They used to pull their nails out by the root, to boil them in kedgeree pots, to flog them and dress their wounds with cayenne pepper, and so on. Jowler, when he heard of these proceedings, which before had always justly exasperated him (he was a humane and kind little man), used now to smile fiercely and say, "D——n the black scoundrels! Serve them right, serve them right!"

One day, about a couple of miles in advance of the column, I had been on a foraging party with a few dragoons, and was returning peaceably to camp, when of a sudden a troop of Mahrattas burst on us from a neighboring mango tope, in which they had been hidden: in an instant three of my men's saddles were empty, and I was left with but seven more to make head against at least thirty of these vagabond black horsemen. I never saw, in my life, a nobler figure than the leader of the troop—mounted on a splendid black Arab: he was as tall, very nearly, as myself; he wore a steel cap, and a shirt of mail, and carried a beautiful French carbine, which had already done execution upon two of my men. I saw that our only chance of safety lay in the destruction of this man. I shouted to him in a voice of thunder (in the Hindostanee tongue of course), "Stop, dog, if you dare, and encounter a man!"

In reply, his lance came whirling in the air over my head, and mortally transfixed poor Foggarty of ours, who was behind me. Grinding my teeth, and swearing horribly, I drew the scimetar which never yet failed in its blow,* and rushed at the Indian. He came down at full gallop, his own sword making ten thousand gleaming circles in the air, shrieking his cry of battle.

The contest did not last an instant. With my first blow I cut off his sword-arm at the wrist; my second I levelled at his head. I said that he wore a steel cap, with a gilt iron spike of six inches, and a hood of chain mail. I rose in my stirrups, and delivered "*St. George*;" my sword caught the spike exactly on the point, split it sheer in two, cut crashing through the steel cap and hood, and was only stopped by a ruby which he wore in his back-plate. His head, cut clean in two between the eyebrows and nostrils, even between the two front teeth, fell, one side on each shoulder, and he gallopped on till his horse was stopped by my men, who were not a little amused at the feat.

As I had expected, the remaining ruffians fled on seeing their leader's fate. I took home his helmet by way of curiosity, and we made a single prisoner, who was instantly carried before old Jowler.

We asked the prisoner the name of the leader of the troop; he said it was Chowder Loll.

"Chowder Loll!" shrieked Colonel Jowler. "Oh, fate! thy hand is here!" He rushed wildly into his tent—the next day applied for leave of absence. Gutch took the command of the regiment—and I saw him no more for some time.

* * * * * *

As I had distinguished myself not a little during the war, General Lake sent me up with despatches to Calcutta, where Lord Wellesley received me with the greatest distinction. Fancy my surprise, on going to a ball at Government-house, to meet my old friend Jowler; my trembling, blushing, thrilling delight, when I saw Julia by his side!

Jowler seemed to blush too when he beheld me. I thought of my former passages with his daughter. "Gagy, my boy," said he, shaking hands, "glad to see you—old friend, Julia—come to tiffin—Hodson's pale—brave fellow, Gagy." Julia did not speak, but she turned ashy pale, and fixed upon me with her awful eyes! I fainted almost, and uttered some incoherent words. Julia took my hand, gazed at me still, and said, "Come!" Need I say I went?

I will not go over the pale ale and currie-bhaut again, but this I know, that in half an hour I was as much in love as I ever had been; and that in three weeks—I, yes I—was the accepted lover of Julia! I did not pause to ask where were the one hundred and twenty-four offers? why I, refused before, should be accepted now? I only felt that I loved her, and was happy!

* * * * * *

One night, one memorable night, I could not sleep, and, with a lover's pardonable passion, wandered solitary through the city of palaces until I came to the house which contained my Julia. I peeped into the compound—all was still;—I looked into the verandah—all was dark, except a light—yes, one light—and it was in Julia's chamber! My heart throbbed almost to stifling. I would—I *would* advance, if but to gaze upon her for a moment, and to bless her as she slept. I *did* look, I *did* advance; and, oh Heaven! I saw a lamp burning, Mrs. Jow., in a night-dress, with a very dark baby in her arms, and Julia, looking tenderly at an Ayah, who was nursing another.

"O, mamma," said Julia, "what would that fool Gahagan say if he knew all!"

"*He does know all!*" shouted I, springing forward, and tearing down the tatties from the window. Mrs. Jow. ran shrieking out of the room, Julia fainted, the cursed black children squalled, and their d——d nurse fell on her knees, gabbling some infernal jargon of Hindostanee. Old Jowler at this juncture entered with a candle and a drawn sword.

"Liar! scoundrel! deceiver!" shouted I. "Turn, ruffian, and defend yourself!" But old Jowler, when he saw me, only whistled, looked at his lifeless daughter, and slowly left the room.

Why continue the tale? I need not now account for Jowler's gloom on receiving his letters from Benares—for his exclamation upon the death of the Indian chief—for his desire to marry his daughter: the woman I was wooing was no longer Miss Julia Jowler—she was Mrs. CHOWDER LOLL!!!

GOLIAH GAHAGAN, Major H. E. I. C. S.

Colburn's New Monthly Magazine and Humorist for Feb., 1838.

* In my affair with Macgillicuddy, I was fool enough to go but with small swords:—miserable weapons, only fit for tailors.—G. O'G. G.

SHARP PRACTICE.--TOMMY LYE AND JOHN HOLMES.

VOLITATION being the watch-word of the age, it is not much to be wondered at that our crack riders, when on the move, like to be "there or thereabouts." At the late Caledonian Meeting, Lye, on the Wednesday, rode and won twice; and on the following day, Thursday, he rode and won at Northallerton, in Yorkshire, the distance from Musselburgh to which is 170 miles. At the same Northallerton Meeting, John Holmes whose riding as well as his appearance is of the first character, rode Appleton Lad for the Produce Stakes, and won it. He left Northallerton at six o'clock that evening, and on the Monday following rode and won the Kirwans (the Irish Oatlands) with Mr. Fergusson's celebrated ch. colt Harkaway, by Economist—Red Post, Home—on the Currah of Kildare. Mr. Fergusson has, it is currently said, refused 4000 gs. for Harkaway, who, as a three year old, has won *eleven* times this year, and was never but once beaten, when he fell. It is said he is to shew a leg at Liverpool July next year. On Saturday, October the 20th, Holmes, on this extraordinary colt, won the Royal Whip presented to the Turf Club by George the Fourth, with a Hundred Guineas continued by Her Majesty the Queen, weight for age—four miles—three-year-olds, 8st. 4lb. The betting was 10 to 1 on Harkaway, who walked past the winning-post. Lord Miltown took 1000 to 20 that Harkaway won by two hundred yards, and walked in: his Lordship and Harkaway won. AMBO.

A very silly young man, who knew a scrap or two of French, and was excessively vain of his accomplishment, accosted a gentleman in the street, with—"Quelle heure est it?" (that is, what o'clock is it?) The gentleman replied in Latin, "Nescio," (that is, I know not.) "Bless me," said the other, "I did not think it was so late."

LONDON TABLE-TALK.

TEETOTALLERS.—At a meeting of some friends of this Society in Chichester, one gentleman stated that he and his Partner had determined not to give their pigs any more grains, as they considered doing so an encouragement to the brewers; and another party stated that he abstained from the use of milk, because he understood cows were fed upon grains. A third sapient youth said he would no longer deal with the apothecaries, for they sold their medicine by *grains*.

In the course of an after dinner conversation on stock speculation, Curtis remarked in repliy to a question from Blanford, that he generally stood in the position of a *bull* or a *bear*. "Except upon special occasions," rejoined the Marquis, "and then you assume the character of a *bore*.

PLAYING ON A FIRE.—When Cowan (the Mayor of London) heard that the old church of Saint Bartholomew was in some danger, and as some one was lamenting what would be the fate of the magnificent organ, he was asked whether a fireman had not better go up and be ready to play upon it if there should be any sign of fire. "Bless my soul," cried Cowan, "*playing on an organ* won't put the fire out if it should once catch, and even if it would, how is a fireman to play upon it? You had better send for the organist."

A HARD HIT.

"I represent the Bank"—Jim Curtis cried
"The *stone* of which it's built," her Grace replied.

The Queen's Feet.—Considerable pain has been excited in the minds of a portion of the public by its having been invariably observed that whenever her Majesty appears in public she wears her shoes down at heel. A complaint in the royal feet is said to be the cause of this remarkable habit of our beloved Victoria. Every loyal subject would be glad to see royalty on a better footing, and the softness of the Queen's *understanding* is scarcely compatible with that firmness which those who pretend to be well informed on the subject declare to be a characteristic of her Majesty.

The Bishop of Llandaff has undergone an operation in the back of the neck, which is likely to prove of the greatest service to his general health. We rejoice at this circumstance. Perhaps if some others of the bishops underwent an operation somewhere about the same part, the result might be extremely beneficial. These reverend fathers have managed however, even from the most remote antiquity, to escape any kind of operations in which the "neck" is concerned with great adroitness.

Whenever we announce any sporting intelligence we are very particular in making the selection. In the fashionable department of the *Tap Tub*, we notice that "a fine fat pig will be shot for on Monday next." The meeting will be a truly fashionable one most decidedly; and the matter at present occupies the attention of all the clubs at the West-end. The pig will previously have its tail soaped, when a grand chase will take place; we are not, however, able to quote the odds as settled at Tattersall's yesterday.

Buckstone, with praiseworthy alacrity, has come forward to defend the memory of his immortal friend, Jack Reeve, from certain aspersions cast upon it. Some of the papers had the audacity to insinuate that the deceased actor had an inordinate fondness for good liquor, and that his life was partly sacrificed to an indulgence in the same. In a letter to a morning paper, however, Mr. Buckstone assures us that he must have died whether he drank brandy or not; brandy, in fact, could not save him, which may be viewed as conclusive as to the mortal nature of his malady. It is satisfactory, nevertheless, to know that he who made so many happy was himself cheerful to the last. His was no nervous complaint.

Lord Chesterfield has discontinued that portion of his training establishment at Newmarket, under the superintendence of W. Ridsdale. The whole of his Lordship's stud will be placed under the care of John Scott, who has consequently engaged additional stabling at Newmarket. W. Ridsdale, we believe, commences public trainer at the stables he occupied when he had Lord Chesterfield's string under his care.

Another change has come over the spirit of the Queen's Theatre. After a rapid succession of luckless leases, it is now to be sold by George Robins, for what it will fetch. *Malheureusement*, he expects that will be very little.

GLAD TIDINGS FOR TOOTHLESS TABBIES.—Amongst a cargo of odds and ends lately received at Liverpool, from Hamburgh, was *one cask of human teeth.* "Great will be the fall thereof" in price, of course; and we congratulate the "toothless" upon this inci-*dent*-al supply.

PUNISHMENT OF BIGAMY.—The ancient laws of Hungary provided a punishment for this offence which we should think effectual. Every man convicted thereof was condemned to live with both wives in the same house. Lord Holland declares that hanging were mercy compared to such a sentence.

MR. MONTAGU, after bothering the Judges of the Court of Review for three hours, with a speech all about nothing at all, was at last stopped by his Honor the Chief, who cited a case in point. "Oh, (said the learned Accountant of the Court) Lord Lyndhurst drew! the tooth out of that case when he was Lord Chancellor." "Mr. Accountant, (replied Sir George Rose) what is the use of his having drawn the tooth—he has left us all the jaw!"

PETRIFACTIONS EXTRAORDINARY.—A genuine Jonathan, sojourning on the banks of Lough Neagh, says, in proof of the petrifying property of its waters, that an old fisherman in that neighborhood, known by the sobriquet of *Hugo Trout*, has immersed his legs so long and so often in the Lake, that they have petrified, and he now always *hones his razors* upon what used to be his shin bones.

LAMB FEEDING.—At this season of the year, according to the agricultural periodicals, we find that experienced farmers put their lambs on turnips, to which at first they have a distaste. We should like to know what the Comptroller of her Majesty's Household, or the Palace *chef de cuisine*, think of this plan. They are in the hebdomadal habit of feeding one overgrown *Lamb* that would *turn-up* his nose at a turnip-diet.

"Is it true, Mel," said her Majesty to her Prime Minister, "that rail-roads rest upon *sleepers*?" "Yes," replied Mel. "Then take care," concluded Victoria, "that Glenelg is not permitted to travel by any other conveyance than the mail, or he may be mistaken for a 'sleeper.'" Mel smiled as he was in duty bound to do, at this flourish of royal wit.

It appears by the papers that some charitably disposed lady in Norfolk has been distributing large quantities of coal to the poor; Lady Leicester not wishing to be surpassed in benevolence, immediately sent *Coke* to fifty poor widows of the county! This mode of relief is of very *ancient* date, we believe, in Norfolk!

"The *Garden* looks well to-night," exclaimed "Corporal" Talfourd to Poole, as they met on the steps of the Garrick. "Does it," rejoined the author of *Paul Pry*; "then I am to conclude there is a *tree*-mendous house."

THE SIX BOTTLE MARQUIS.

"'Pon honour enough, six times filled is my share,
Six glasses," quoth Peyton, "is always my plan."
"Six glasses!" cried Blandford, "O impotence rare!
Know, whipster, that I am a six bottle man!"

It is said by Tom Cooke, when speaking of Polhill, that what the father made by the *box*, the son lost by the *stage*—or in other words, that what was gained by *tobacco*, was lost by not being up to *snuff*.

The remains of the late Lord Farnborough were, it appears, deposited in a mausoleum at *Worm*-ley-*bury*. What an appropriate name for a place of burial.

Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, it is said, suggested to his friend, Macready, the propriety, in the revival of *King Lear*, of retaining the "Fool." "It will give effect by contrast," observed the learned gentleman, "to the serious portions of the play, and will bring out the principal character with a *two fold* brilliancy." One would think by the obscurity of the remark that Talfourd looked upon the "great tragedian" as a kind of *double* to the Fool.

"There is a monstrous deal of nonsense in the magnetism of this Dupotet," observed Lady Jersey to Forrester. "The ladies who have tried it and whom I have consulted on the subject," rejoined the lord "declare it to be nothing but *non-sense*, I assure you." The old lady appeared to have a perfect understanding of the meaning of "nonsense" as applied by Forrester.

AN EXCUSE FOR THE GLASS.

There is *virtue* in wine, exclaimed Blandford; then would
It be wise in me not to drink deep of what's *good*?

Our friend Sir Claudius is not in the habit of joking upon grave subjects, but sometimes his humor cannot be restrained. It happened that he was present when a soldier fell into the Serpentine, and with his usual inquisitiveness he asked a man about the regiment to which he belonged. "The Life Guards!" exclaimed the man. "Pooh, pooh!" observed Sir Claudius, "you must be mistaken, for he is certainly in the *Cold stream.*" This joke is as new as any ever made by Sir Claudius.

Some people regard skilful fiddlers and pianists as creatures of more than human greatness. A writer, speaking of Thalberg on appearing at a concert last week, utters the following rhapsody:—"He was followed to his seat by the straining eyes of his ardent admirers, whose ears were eager to devour his delicious harmonies; and the first touch of his finger on the keys was the magic signal for the most profound silence." God bless us! what a thrilling sensation must this extraordinary being have created! He must not exhibit himself too often.

We are authorised to state that the Duke of Bucking-*ham* is not the writer of a paragraph in the *Herald* of Friday, stating that "of all the animal creation, pigs are most remarkable for keeping themselves warm;" which, the paragraph goes on to say, they are enabled to do by "smuzzling together;" although it is true enough that his Grace "shook his fat sides" on reading it. The Duke, though well versed in the breeding of hogs, like Lord Harborough and some other noble personages, must not be confounded with the swinish multitude.

Salmagundi.

Two gentlemen, a few days ago, took a boat at Blackfriar's Bridge to go to the Tower. One of them asked the other, who sat beside him, if he could tell him what countryman the waterman was. He replied he could not. "Then," said the friend, "I can; he is a *Ro-man.*" A cockney being told the above, said the pun was *wherry* good.

The Mississippi Senators to Congress seem to have been chosen for their speed. One is a *Walker* and the other a *Trotter*.

A smoky house, an unfaithful servant, a stumbling horse, a scolding wife, an empty purse, an undutiful child, an aching tooth, an incessant talker, hogs that break through an enclosure, a dull razor, a pimpled face, a butting ram, and a fop, are thirteen of the greatest plagues of the present day.

Absence of Mind.—An old lady in Concord lighted her candle, and went out to a neighbor's house, where she staid several hours, and on returning found her room was dark. She immediately raised a report that her house had been broken into, for her candle was gone.

The latest good 'un we have heard is of a man who is so fat that he can't reach to his knee, and when a musquito bites it, he has to hire a boy to scratch it for him.

The Niagara Reporter publishes a piece of rhyme, purporting to be a speech of McKenzie to the citizens of Buffalo; the following are the four first lines:—

Arise, Buffalonians, to glory arise—
Ye 'great' and ye 'good,' ye 'free' and ye 'wise.'
My tongue is unable your worth to express,
Your valor exceeds Alexander's I guess.

A man having been sent in search of a thief, wrote home to his employer that he should soon be able to seize the villain, as he had learned where he was. He had just heard that he was in Europe, and should start for that place immediately, when he made no doubt he should be able to lay hands on him.

A man advertises in the People's Press, Augusta, Ga., *thirty dollars reward* to any man or set of men who will *lynch, tar and feather*, a person who has gone away in his debt!

There is a town in Germany where the people are too poor to give their children names.

Speech of Senator Smith.—After the brilliant displays of Messrs. Clay, Webster, Crittenden, Rives, and Calhoun, on the Sub Treasury bill, Mr. Smith, from Connecticut, commenced a speech on the same subject. The exordium ran thus:—

"Mr. President, I am troubled with a sort of a—kind of a rumaticks, in consequence of a bad cold, which has given the *rumatiz*.

Sam Weller says "a washerwoman is one as has a mortal aversion to washing clothes." Mr. Samivel's definition will suit these latitudes, or else some shirt collars bear false witness against some persons.

Economy.—"My dear, you use too much butter on your bread," said a lady who had been married late in life, to her husband; "they will not make butter for less than 25 cents a pound now-a-days."

"I do not know what they *make* it for," answered he, "but I *buy* it to eat upon my bread."

An old lady in the interior being told that milk was obtained from cocoa nuts, inquired whether it was warm like that which comes from a cow.

The Boston girls eat persimmons to draw their mouths up small. The Philadelphia girls apply an onion to their eyes before going to a party, to make their *bright* orbs sparkle.

Never marry a widow unless her first husband was hanged, or she will always be drawing unpleasant comparisons.

Why is a lawyer like a woman?—D'ye give it up?—Because he's a *fee*-male.

Nothing sets up a woman's spunk like calling her ugly—she gets her back right up like a cat when a strange dog comes near her;—she is all eyes, claws, and bristles.

Interesting Advertisement.—The N. O. Picayune publishes the following interesting notice:—

LOST—Yesterday, on Magazine Street, a small blue morocco pocket book, containing a variety of papers—among the rest a tailor's bill, amounting to $135. Any person finding the same will please to pay the bill, and nothing more shall be said.

There is a man in Vermont who sneezes so hard that every time he commences he pitches a somerset.

Absence of Mind.—A hen, instead of setting on her eggs, got upon a heap of pig iron, from which she hatched out a large number of spikes.

Another.—A drunkard being visited by a temperance agent just as he was about to take down his morning's bitters, kicked the decanter out of doors and swallowed the agent.

Marriage is a feast where the grace is sometimes better than the *dinner*.

A physician attending a man afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, reports that he was some part of the time suffering under such *sharp* pains, that those who attempted to turn him in his bed were severely cut in the hands and arms.

Hard Times.—"John, go to the pump and bring me a can of water—I am as dry as a fish."

"So is the pump, father."

The weather for a few days past has been delightful. The sun is out in the day—the moon and stars are out in the night—and the ladies are out in the streets. The air is clear and delicious—its Fahrenheit bracing, yet moderate—and—and—specie is scarce. N. O. Herald.

An Irish tailor made a gentleman's coat and waistcoat too small, and had orders to take them home and *let them out*. Some days after, the gentleman enquiring for his garments, was told by this ninth part of an Irishman, that the coat and waistcoat happening to fit a countryman of his, he had *let them out* at eighteen pence a week.

The heading of one of the pages in the last number of a popular monthly journal illustrates the sublime and the ridiculous almost to a fault—thus,—"*A true kiss—Clams.*" We should think this was kissing in the dark, and afterwards discovering the wrong customer.

The Naples "Spirit of the West," is evidently about to do something of great and mysterious import. We hope he may not be blown up with his own fireworks. Hark!!

"With fearless footsteps we'll tread the billows beneath the sky of wrath, our halyards tipped with fire—carrying with us a tongue of thunder—and none shall conquer until the last armed man has deserted, or fallen in the conflict."

A great lady noticing that a peasant's boy looked admiringly upon her countenance, asked him, with a smile, how he liked the drops which she wore in her ears?

"They are very large and curious," said he, "and a nation sight prettier than the one which father's barrow hog wears in the end of his nose."

The lady was, no doubt, flattered by the comparison.

Col. Wildfire Outdone.—We copy from the Zanesville Gazette, an extract from a speech of a candidate for office, in Muskingum county, delivered from the stump, in 1831:

"Gentlemen Jacksonians, and fellows of this conflictious community, in this land of concussence and supernatiousness,—Jacksonians, I say, exaggerate yourselves, I say, and support the insufficiousness of the oracle of Jackson. Friends, the canvass of the vetoe on the exonerous contumaciousness of the veloniousness of the United States Bank, was furlicution of the Clay party; and when Jackson had spyficated the confidence of the present Congress, he rose to his supercillious majesty, and crushed the growing powers of these illusible states. This, gentlemen Jacksonians, was adequate to the circumference of Jacksonism, and now I previse you to exaggerate yourselves."

GRAMMATICAL DISCOVERY.—In one of the principal schools in Edinburgh, a few weeks ago, as the master was examining his pupils on the plurals of nouns, after having passed dice, teeth, geese, and many others, he asked one, whom he had not previously questioned—what was the plural of penny. The boy, with great coolness and apparent certainty of being correct, replied—Twopence! The laughter that succeeded may well be imagined.

A tip top exquisite was endeavoring to call a coach, one day, but his lungs not being very available, or having too little muscular power to blow them, or deeming it very vulgar to speak loud enough to be heard; a sailor happening to pass along and observing the difficulty, hailed coachee in a voice like a speaking trumpet—"Here," said Jack, looking unutterable things at the dandy "here's *something* that wants you?"

The last Mercer (Pa.) Luminary says that considerable excitement prevails in the southwestern part of that county, on account of the following facts in a recent trial before a magistrate.

"Dr. ———, (a physician of some standing, residing in that part of the county alluded to) returned from a trip to the eastward last fall, bringing with him a young student, apparently about 20 years of age, who continued to live with him until within a week or ten days since, when—for reasons best known to themselves—suspicions were excited in the minds of the citizens that the aforesaid student was a—*Female*! On the strength of these suspicions, application was made to a Justice for warrants to arrest the Dr. and his student. These were granted—the arrests were made—the suspicions proved true; and both were bound over, in the sum of $500 each, to appear at the March court."

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1838.

TROUT FISHING.

"Shads is come" at last, and the season for Trouting on Long Island has arrived. We have not had a continuance of sunny weather sufficient to warm the water in the ponds, so that Johnny Trout will rise to a fly. In Stump Pond, at Smithtown, where the fishing commences very early, capital sport may be had of a bright clear day, with a smart breeze. The brook fishing is best just now. The campaign opened at our friend, LIFF SNEDEKER's, at Islip, more than a fortnight since. Several friends have had the most extraordinary sport in his brook. The run of trout is unusually large this season. A party of four took 160 in one day this last week, several of them weighing between two and three pounds. Liff has not yet allowed a cast to be made in his pond; indeed it would be of little use, the water being so cold that neither ground bait or minnows will induce a bite. There is no fly fishing, as yet, on the Island. With live bait, in the creeks leading from ponds to the bay, you may have excellent sport; always provide yourself with ground bait, also.

There are more people angling on the Island just now than we remember, so early in the season, and a great many are getting their tackle ready, and other "little fixins." Occasionally, capital sport is to be had in Spring Creek, about a mile from the Centreville Trotting Course. It lasts but an hour or two; you must be on the ground at the turn of the tide, and have plenty of live bait. If you have a landing net, you may scoop up plenty in the little creeks, everywhere about the meadow; if not, or to save trouble, go to 19 Fulton Market, and Lanphear, Fox & Lee will supply you. A brook at Hungry Harbor, about four miles below Jamaica, is cracked up very much of late. You can go down in the Rail Road to Jamaica in 20 minutes, and get a conveyance close by the depot there. There are several *private* ponds in the neighborhood of Jamaica and Hempstead, where you will get a good mess of trout, or a good charge of fine shot, with the owner's consent, in either case.

The "surest card" for a day's sport is to be had at Stump Pond, or Liff Snedeker's. There is "no mistake" at these two places. We have thrown a fly into nearly every brook, creek, and pond on the Island, and "speak by the book." At Stump Pond our obliging old friend, BLYDENBURGH, takes the same big trout, and is just the same agreeable and courteous disciple of honest old Izaak he always was. He has fitted up a new and capacious boat, and is now ready to extend to his friends and his trout, the usual "compliments of the season." We learn that Liff has killed more deer the past season than ever, and promises to show as good a hand in the matter of his trout. Not less than 700 have been taken within three weeks, and several parties are making up to spend a week with him. His old wines have waxed older, and his larder, like his pond, is well stocked. By the bye, if you propose visiting Stump Pond, mind, if you are "a fresh caught one," that the nearest "entertainment for man and beast" is at Halliock's tavern at Smithtown. You had best take the Rail Road to Hicksville, where JACKSON will give you a good dinner, and a capital team. If you leave Brooklyn in the 10 o'clock cars, you will find stages at Hicksville for every part of the Island. If you wish a pair of horses at Jackson's, and happen to look like anything but a green horn, ask him for his sorrel ponies, or his pair of bob tailed bays; they will take two of you 21 miles to Halliock's, at Smithtown, in an hour and forty minutes. If you are "not much accustomed to driving" let them alone, for in going through the deep ruts on the Jericho turnpike, you will get spilled over or "break things."

There have been great doings at Babylon, we hear. In May and June, CONKLIN's Pond there cannot be beat; we never tried it earlier, but understand the fishing is fine now. DODD's Pond there, too, and his brook, are said to have "opened rich." MUNCY's Pond, within a mile of Babylon village, is delightfully uncertain, but when they *do* take hold there, you are "in town." Trout of two and three pounds weight are no rarity. If the "*Spirit* moves," so as to allow of it, we intend seeing what a black midge and a dun hackle fly will raise there this season. JACKSON, at the Islip House, six miles below Babylon, we hear, is carrying on the war with spirit. His pond is a good one, and his brook a nonsuch, either for trout, snakes or briars.

We had almost forgotten to mention the brook running from Stump Pond to the Lower Pond, at Mills' store, and the Creek below. A party of four took 130 there one day, about a week since. The wood scows have nearly ruined the fishing in the creek, but the brook is bang up. Not a week since, with a Southern friend, we took twenty odd out of one hole in about as many minutes. It would be worth a pilgrimage to throw a fly there in May or the last of next month. The brook is about a mile in length, and the hole we allude to, just about the centre, with bushes on one side only. It is 30 feet long—a clear gravelly bottom and swift water. Dont go near the foot of it, making an infernal noise, nor fish from the open side; you will only frighten the trout, which would be regretted, and take none of course, which you would deserve. Stand ten feet from the bank, and gently throw your bait or fly over the low alders, and let it flow down the stream. We saw a blockhead that deserves being obliged for the remainder of his days to bob for pollywogs in a mud hole, go a floundering into this identical hole the other day. He cleared it at once without taking a trout, having frightened from it enough to have filled a barrel.

While our hand is in, we must not forget that CONROY, in Fulton-street, below Cliff, has just received, from London, a splendid lot of fishing-tackle of all kinds. A new advertisement of his will be found on the last page. Some Fly-rods of his own manufacture are equal to any thing in the market—"perfect loves."—Conroy can fit you out at once with every appliance and means to boot, from a shark line to a trout hook.

WM. J. BOSWELL, Esq., of Lexington, Ky., has sold a 3 yr. old b. c. by Clinton, dam by Sir Archy, and a b. f. by Dungannon, to A. HARALSON, Esq., of St. Francisville, La.

Races at New Orleans.—The races over Adams & Garrison's new Metarie Course, at New Orleans, commenced on Wednesday last. The purses given are not quite so large as those offered by the other N. O. Clubs, but they are not small—read:—For mile heats, $500—for Two mile heats, $750—for Three mile heats, $1200—for Four mile heats, $2000—for Mile heats, best 3 in 5, $700—for Three mile heats (proprietors' purse, an additional), $1000. The proprietors announce their Fall meeting will take place the 2d week in Dec. next. We await the result of the meeting of this week with no little anxiety. An immense number of horses were in attendance from distant sections of the country.

We need hardly invite the attention of breeders and turfmen to Col. CROWELL's letter in relation to *Bascombe's* pedigree. It affords us the sincerest pleasure to find "the champion" so invulnerable in what has long been deemed, like the heel of Achilles, his only weak point.

Several owners of *Stallions* in different sections of the country affect to be surprised at their not appearing in our Annual List, published a fortnight since. It never seems to have occurred to these gentlemen that we knew nothing of their terms or places of standing. Besides, we have repeatedly asked gentlemen to send us the requisite particulars in season for a Table that costs us more time and trouble than any we publish. But many of them, probably, suppose we have nothing else to do than to look after their business, and have great pleasure in looking up the whereabouts of their infernal stud horses. Now, we hereby give notice, twelve months in advance, that in our "List of Stallions for 1839" not one shall be inserted whose owner or agent shall fail to furnish the required particulars.

More Horses sent to New Orleans.—On Monday last our distinguished fellow citizen, Mr. ROBERT L. STEVENS, shipped for New Orleans six of his valuable stud of horses, including Masaniello, Mortimer, Hamilton Moore, Marmaduke, Ellen Tree, and Jessica. Not one in the lot has an ordinary pedigree; they were nearly all bred by Mr. Stevens himself, and comprise the most fashionable strains of blood in the country. An advertisement of them will be found on the last page. There are several capital Stallions in the string, which would be an invaluable acquisition in many sections of the South and West. The terms of sale will be made so easy, as to offer great inducements to breeders.

FANNY WRIGHT AND ANGORA BEATEN!

These "cracks" have been met and defeated on their own ground—the latter by an unfortunate accident. Verily, "westward the star of Empire takes its way;" Bed River claims the championship of the southwest. Slips from the office of "The Free Trader," and a letter from our special correspondent at Natchez, have just reached us by the "*Express*" Mail, informing us of the defeat of *Fanny Wright* by *Extio*, and of *Angora* by *Linnet!* Our correspondent writes that he has sent us by the General mail a full report. As that will not reach us in season for this week's paper, we give such particulars as are now in our possession.

The races at Natchez, Miss., commenced on Tuesday, the 13th instant, with a Sweepstakes of seven subscribers, at $1000 each, $250 forfeit, Two mile heats. But two started; Col. Bingaman's *Tishimingo*, own brother to Lilac, was the winner in 4:05—4:09, beating Mr. Minor's imported Muley filly *Britannia*.

On the same day came off the great match, Three mile heats, for $10,000 a-side, between Col. Bingaman's *Angora* and Thos. J. Wells' *Linnet*. The "Free Trader" Express Mail slip contains the paragraph subjoined:—

"Before the race, bets were freely offered two to one on Angora, and but few were taken. At the ringing of the bell, Angora took the lead; but during the first half mile her saddle slipped on her neck, and the rider had to take her bare back, and led the first two miles about two lengths. The third mile, the rider of Angora, not having his foot in the stirrup, was compelled from exhaustion to fall off, and Linnet came in about four lengths ahead, consequently winning the race. Angora, however, showed her training, for no sooner than her antagonist turned towards the stand, she did also. Linnet, we are informed, has won in races and forfeitures during the last two years upwards of $26,000.

"At 3 o'clock a number of the Club, together with several invited guests, partook of a sumptuous dinner, served up by the proprietor (M. MCNULTY, Esq.) The utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed, and both the unsuccessful and successful competitors, as well as their friends, enjoyed the convivial scene."

Is it possible that *Nelson* rode Angora? We "are dying to hear" all the particulars. Linnet and Angora are both the get of Imp. Leviathan; Linnet's dam was got by Marshal Ney, and Angora's by Pacolet. The time was 6:06, but the track was excessively deep from rains; both nags have made better three mile time by nearly twenty seconds. Linnet's victory will not exalt her a tittle over her unfortunate opponent, and if we are not greatly mistaken in our estimate of the spirit of the parties interested in the match, another bout will be the result. As will be seen from the extract quoted above, Angora was the favorite in the race at odds of 2 to 1, and Linnet is as well known at Natchez as Angora. Both were bred in Tennessee, and do great credit to the blood stock of that State, and to their breeders, Gen. DESHA and JAMES JACKSON, Esq.

On Wednesday, the 14th, came off the match, for $5000 a-side, Four mile heats, between Mr. T. J. Wells' ch. m. *Extio*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of a mare by Conqueror, 5 yrs. old, and Col. Bingaman's ch. m. *Fanny Wright*, by Bertrand, out of Marcella, by Alfred, same age. By the terms of the match they carried 90 lbs. each. The Free Trader slips give us the following information:—

"FIRST HEAT—*First Mile.*—Bets in favor of Fanny Wright, she having the track. The bell rang; Extio took the lead, but did not hold it long, and Fanny came in a short distance a-head—time, 1-54. *Second Mile*—Fanny still kept ahead for the first half mile; then Extio gained a little, but the former came in ahead—time, 2:00. *Third Mile*—Fanny still ahead, but Extio gaining a little. Voices exclaimed, 'Go ahead Red River!' 'A little faster Extio.' Fanny, however, still kept ahead, and came in less than at either of the two preceding miles—time, 2:06. *Fourth Mile*—About a hundred yards from the stand Extio took the lead. Then came shouts 'huzza, huzza, for Louisiana! four to one that Extio beats this heat!' Fanny was evidently tired, and her rider did not force her, and Extio came gently to the judges' stand, beating her about six lengths—time 2:15. Total, 8:15.

"A respite of half an hour took place. Fanny evidently had too much flesh; she blowed and perspired freely, yet did not appear to be distressed. Extio was in elegant order, and did not seem to be much exhausted on account of the heat. Now Extio was the great favorite—bets 3 to one in her favor—a few taken—in one case four to one was offered, but not taken up. The signal was given, and then came the

"SECOND HEAT—*Fifth Mile.*—Extio led, kept it, and came in about five lengths ahead—time, 2:10 *Sixth Mile*—During the first quarter Fanny came up—'hurrah for Mississippi! leave Red River!' were the cries frequently heard. Still she did not succeed in getting before Extio, who beat her about two lengths—time, 2:02. *Seventh Mile*—Here was beautiful running. Fanny made a bolt, and stumbled, but recovered herself, and her antagonist only beat her half a length—time, 2:00. *Eighth Mile*—Fanny began to lag, and Extio's rider held her in—then Fanny came up—'Mississippi gets this heat!' 'Red River wins!' 'See them *almost* neck and neck!' were the plaudits of the crowd. Extio, however, won this mile, as well as the heat and race, by leaving Fanny only one length behind—time, 1:56. Total, 8:08.

"Upon the whole, it was a beautiful race, and the scene was enlivened by the presence of many of the fair matrons and maidens of our city and county. Thus it appeared that Col. Bingaman, who has been justly styled 'the Napoleon of the Southern turf,' was twice beaten on his own course by the young Louisianian, Mr. Wells, (whom *we* shall now call 'Wellington.') We are satisfied, however, that the defeat was not a Waterloo one, and we predict that 'Napoleon,' having free ingress and egress, will, ere long, resume his admitted superiority, and claim many more racing *battles*. At 4 o'clock, the succesful competitor, (as he did the day before) invited a large number of his friends and acquaintances to partake of a sumptuous dinner, which was most elegantly and plentifully served up in the gentlemanly proprietor's usual style, and which was worthy to be spread before a king. Then came the wine—'draw the claret corks!' said twenty voices—'pop, pop' echoed the champaigne. Soon after this scene we had to retire, as the *paigne* began to get *real*; for we were fearful lest the readers of the Free Trader would not have a description, and they might impute to us a *sham* character."

The regular Club Races at Natchez commenced on Wednesday, the 21st. Of course the result is unknown here. We await the report with great anxiety, as several horses are coming out during the meeting that will make some of our Southern friends open their eyes. Among them we may name the stable of Dr. SMITH and Judge CHINN, under Mack's charge, from St. Francisville, La. It contains a tried good one in *Arbaces*, one of the most splendid horses in America, and "the biggest little horse" we ever saw; *Feliciana*, a beautiful 3 year old chesnut filly, by Medoc, out of Ruby, (by Bertrand and Whip); *Duke*, *Go-it-Jerry*, and another one or two, complete the string.

JOHN ROUTH, Esq., of Natchez, has an imported St. Patrick colt—*Tom Breeze*, and an imported filly by Merchant, in his friend Col. BINGAMAN's stable, that will probably make their debut on the turf at this meeting. They are coming 3 years old, and perfect nonpareils. The same gentleman has two imported young things, in Mr. MINOR's stable:—one a yearling colt by Belzoni, and the other a 2 year old filly by Tramp.

WM. J. MINOR, Esq., has a fine string of young ones coming out; this Spring he trains three 4 year olds, and two 3 year olds, of his own, besides a smart lot for his friends. Three or four of his imported colts are superb animals. For a yearling bay colt by *Rowton*, he was offered $2500, when six months old. John C. Beasley is Mr. Minor's trainer, and a very *Arthur Taylorish* looking genius he is. He can beat Arthur's *hat* and give him six, and on that score he need ask no odds of GARRISON's Old Charles.

PRIOR, Col. Bingaman's trainer, has as much reputation as any man of his age in the country. He has got a most formidable stable in his charge. In addition to Fanny Wright, Angora, Naked Truth, Tishimingo, Scarlet, Mogul, and Rosin-the-Bow, he brings out this Spring *Capt. McHeath*, *Mad Anthony*, (late Pressure), and *Catherine*.

There will be several other stables at Natchez from a distance; we have alluded only to those we had the pleasure of seeing in training for this meeting, and when a report of their races reaches us, we shall endeavor to put in ship shape the many *mems.* we pencilled in our note book, of their breeding and appearance.

Col. HAMPTON's superb brood mare, *Bay Maria*, dropped a bay filly foal, without white, to imported *Rowton*, on the 10th inst., at his stud farm, near Columbia, S. C. In shape, size and beauty, it is pronounced a nonpareil, as will be readily imagined by those who have seen sire or dam.

Mr. F. P. GEROW has been engaged as trainer by Messrs. BONNER & IVESON, of Columbus, Ga., who have a fine string.

Mr. JAMES SIMPSON, recently of Vicksburg, Miss., has opened a public training stable at the Lexington (Ky.) race course.

WM. S. ABLE, Esq., the Secretary, or the editor of the "Constitutional Journal," is requested to furnish a report of the Nov. meeting, at Helena, Arks., or in default thereof to send us a report of his last bear hunt.

Columbus (Ga.) Races.

The official report of the meeting has not reached us, but we learn from the "Sentinel" the result of the last two days. The first two we gave last Saturday.

The purse of $700, Three mile heats, on Thursday the 1st inst., was won by G. Edmonson's gr. h. *Turnbull*, by Phenomenon, dam by Thomas's Sir Andrew, 5 yrs.; the field is not designated, nor the time.

The following day, Friday, the purse of $1000, for Four mile heats, was won by Messrs. Iveson & Bonner's s. c. *Count Zaldivar*, by Andrew (of Virginia), dam by Timoleon, *two* yrs. old, (that is, by the Southern rule he is not 3 until May day,) beating Mr. Edmonson's *Kite*, in 8:15—8:08. The Sentinel states that—

"The track was in very bad order, it having rained hard the night before. This was considered an extraordinary performance for a two year old colt, and won for him the loud huzzas of a large crowd, who looked on with intense anxiety and pleasure. Judge IVESON sold one half of his blooded stock, trainer, and riders, &c., the morning before this race to Col. S. R. BONNER, in which sale *Count Zaldivar* was estimated at $3000. We understand that after the 4 mile race $5000 was offered and refused for him. He is a colt of extraordinary promise, and, without an accident, will in a year or two rival the speed and bottom of his famed sire."

A private letter informs us that Count Zaldivar has been turned out until next Fall. He is in fine health and doing well; our correspondent thinks that next year "he will be able to test the temper of *Steele!*"

Saturday, 3d inst., the purse of $400, for Mile heats, best 3 in 5, was won by Mr. Edmonson's *Turnbull*, beating the imported filly *Florida Hepburn*, who won the first two heats. The Sentinel remarks to the following effect:—

"A closely contested and beautiful race. The filly won the first and second heats, and lost the third heat and race by bad riding, being only beat about a neck. Turnbull's age and great strength gave him decidedly the advantage in broken heats, and secured him the victory on the present occasion. He is a very fine horse, and it takes a tip-top nag to beat him at any distance."

"The sport was fine throughout the meeting, notwithstanding the small display of horses, and the whole went off in good style. We understand it is the intention of the spirited proprietors to have another meeting about the 1st of May, at which time a much larger number of horses are expected, and great sport anticipated."

Mobile (Ala.) Races.

The result of the first two days' racing was given in our last, and we now subjoin those of the last two, premising that no report of the Three mile race has reached us. Mr. WEST will send us the official report immediately, we trust.

On the 16th instant, the Purse of $1000, for Four mile heats, was won by Mr. Garrison's (John Campbell's) superb 3 year old colt by Sir Charles, out of Maria West—*Wagner*, in 7:55 each heat, beating Tayloe & Johnson's *Zelina* and Mr. Stephenson's *Paul Jones*.

On the 17th, Mr. Garrison's *Charles Magic* beat Stephenson's *Oseola* for a purse of $300, Mile heats. Time (as reported by the Mercantile Advertiser), 1:56—1:55—2:01. Oseola won the 2d heat.

On the same day, Saturday, Tayloe & Johnson's Pacific filly *Hortense*, won a purse of $300, for Mile heats, best 3 in 5, beating Garrison's *Pollard* and Stephenson's imported filly, *Frolicsome Fanny*, in 1:53½—1:51—1:52—1:55. Hortense distanced the imported filly in the 3d heat, and Pollard, in the 5th, was drawn.

FANNY WRIGHT AND TARLETON.

Friend P.—Do you think Five Thousand Dollars would be any inducement to the owners of *Fanny Wright?* If you do, I have no doubt Mr. S. BURBRIDGE would give her a tug, Four mile heats, with his famous colt *Tarleton*; and as you are fond of sport, you must invite the owner of Fanny to make a pass at him. It may be, if the time and place suits, that the spirited Kentuckian might plank up the stuff; and in the event that the sum be altogether too little for the wealthy Mississippian, I have no doubt the friends of *Tarleton* would squeeze out a few more thousands rather than lose the race.

Mr. Burbridge is one of our wealthiest and most respectable turfmen; he is opposed to heavy match races, and would prefer a sweepstakes. I have frequently heard him say that Five Thousand Dollars was as much as he would like to risk on any race.

Now, if the owners of Fanny would like to go the rub for five thousand, all they have to do is to make the banter in the "*Spirit of the Times*," and I'll grease my ears if they don't get a call for it. One of our leading Kentucky breeders has just returned from below, and gives us a wonderful account of the estimate in which Fanny is held in the South. He says that the Mississippians will bet from Twenty-Five Thousand to a Million of Dollars, that she can beat any thing in the world, Four mile heats, and that they think her a distance better than such nags as Post Boy, Little Venus, Plato and Rattlesnake; and that Trifle, Bascombe, Lady Cliffden, and Mingo, in their prime, could not make her run; still I think Mr. B. would dare to meet her on equal ground with his Woodpecker colt.

Kentucky, March 17, 1838. Very respectfully, COLA.

JOHN BASCOMBE'S PEDIGREE.

FORT MITCHELL, (Ala.) March 22, 1838.

SIR,—Your paper of the 24th Feb. has just met my eye, in which is an article headed "*Breeding for the Turf*," over the signature of "B." In the course of the writer's remarks, he has attempted to implicate the pedigree of Bascombe, thereby doubting the correctness of his pedigree as published. He says,—"There is a living example before our eyes, in which the value of a stallion will be lessened in public estimation for the want of an authentic pedigree.—John Bascombe," he states, "was got by Bertrand, and his dam by Pacolet: further than this the record does not show;" and then says—"his appearance and performance are those of a thoroughbred of the first order, but whether he is or not no man can vouch."

In reply to the above remarks, I will state that I did not raise Bascombe, but I published his pedigree upon what I considered good authority—here it is. I have the testimony of Mr. CONNALLY, who bred him, that he was got by Bertrand, and came out of a grey mare by Pacolet. I have next the certificate of J. G. JONES, the breeder of the grey mare, that she was got by Pacolet, and came out of a bay mare by imported Buzzard, which bay mare, he states, was bred by John HARRIS, of Kentucky. I also have the certificate of JOHN HARRIS, that he raised the bay mare, and that she *was* got by imported Buzzard, her dam by Gen. WADE HAMPTON's Paragon, her grandam old Slamerkin, and she by imported Wildair, out of the imported Cub mare.

I have here given my authority for the published pedigree of Bascombe. If the certificates of the above named gentlemen are not vouchers for his true pedigree further than sire and dam, as stated by "B.," why, then, in the estimation of "B." he must labor under the imputation of a doubtful pedigree. JNO. CROWELL.

Editor Spirit of the Times.

THE DIOMED AND CITIZEN BLOOD.

PENDLETON, S. C., March 17, 1838.

Dear Sir—I have just received, and perused with avidity the 31st of March "Spirit of the Times." I congratulate you on your return to your port-folio. I presume that, although yours was a flying visit to the South, you would not hesitate to underwrite for their disinterestedness in horses, if not in men.

In reply to the arguments of "A Breeder," I shall first premise that the old proverb should apply to horses as well as man:—Render unto *Diomed* the things that are his, and unto *Citizen* the just meed of his hard-earned fame. He won fourteen four mile races, six of them at three heats, and never lost a race when the heats were broken.

Suffer me, with much deference of opinion for the age and experience of an old Breeder, to ask: what better horses we have had in America than *Sir Charles* and *Pacolet?* and what mares in America have given more credit to *Diomed* and *Sir Archy* than the Citizen and Pacolet mares? I shall make an extract from the Turf Register, vol. iii., p. 18 Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, Bart., proposed various queries, 26 in number, to Mr. ROBSON, a celebrated trainer at Newmarket:

Second Query.—"Do their perfections depend upon parentage, and whether most upon the male or female?" *Answer.*—"Upon the parentage certainly, and on the female most."

I shall conclude by subscribing myself a friend to that kind of continued crossing that has maintained the ascendancy for the last fourth of a century on our turf.

DIOMED AND CITIZEN.

ENGLISH SYSTEM OF RACING IN 1727 AND 1838.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

In following out the train of reflection started in my last, of 12th inst., respecting the King's (now the Queen's) Plate course, we find that the changes to the present fashionable style of racing over the shorter courses have been effected by a very slow process; and I improve the opportunity of adding the expression of a hope that the changes from our mode may be still more gradual, and never reach the point to which it may be said the English sports have been degraded. On looking into the Calendar, we find that in 1727 there were only four public prizes, amounting in all to 360 gs., at Newmarket: two of these were called the Royal 100 gs., for 6 year olds and upwards, carrying 168 lbs., 4 miles; one for 5 year old mares, 140 lbs., same distance, and one of 60 gs. for Galloways, 4 *mile heats*, for which no less than 11 started. In addition, there was one Sweepstakes, of 20 gs. each, for 5 yr. olds, for which 10 started. All the other racing that year was matches, 27 in number, of which one was eight miles—two six miles, and 24 of 4 miles, the least distance run. On the 15th April of that year, Mr. Vane's ch. m. Bald Charlotte, 5 yrs., 140 lbs., won the Royal 100 gs.; and on the 1st of May, she, carrying 252 lbs., beat Mr. Ashby's gr. h. Swinger, 245 lbs., 4 miles, for 200 gs. These are believed to be the highest weights ever carried by thoroughbred horses in a race.

There are numerous incidents recorded in the Racing Calendars 100 years ago, with serious gravity, which, for their ridiculous absurdity, would provoke a smile in those who are only acquainted with the modern systematic and well matured rules of racing. Sometimes parties would contest the decision of the judge before judicial tribunals, and sometimes submit disputed questions to arbitration, in the same manner that ordinary transactions were settled; for it appears that racing was under the protection of the laws, as it is at present to a limited extent: though now they have the benefit of a matured Jockey Club code, which takes cognizance of and adjusts all controversies brought before them. There are instances where horses fell, threw their riders, were afterwards caught, mounted again, and still saved their distance. Occurrences of this kind show the condition of racing at that early period, and by contrast with present times, we can the better appreciate the means employed and the spirit with which the affairs of the turf have been prosecuted to accomplish its present improved state. In those times, and long since, horses frequently ran in the name of the Rev. So-and-so, showing that the sports of the turf were encouraged and patronized by the cloth. Plates and prizes were given by the municipal authorities of cities and towns, near which races were held, and the money paid out of the corporation funds; a feature which has since been greatly extended. Indeed, racing has always been extensively encouraged in England by the direct appropriation of public funds as an object of national concernment, and also by the attendance of all ranks of the inhabitants. It appears to have been both their pride and pleasure to patronise these sports, as the sure means of improving the breed of horses for the common purposes of life: and the whole kingdom is now reaping the benefit of these well-timed and judicious exertions in behalf of the most noble and useful of the brute creation.

For the want of anything like public support in the United States, yea, in the direct prohibition in some parts of the country, these sports have come under the exclusive protection of Jockey Club Associations, composed for the most part of breeders and racers themselves, who not only furnish the actors, but bear the expenses of the amusements. As the public derive the great benefit of the improvement of the breed, the affairs of the turf should, if possible, be so regulated as to induce the greatest numbers to patronise it. Rules and regulations should be made as nearly unexceptionable as may be to the great mass of the people, especially the farmers and breeders of the country. These are the classes to which the owners of race horses should look for their chief support. Country towns near a favorite race course are also essentially benefited by the large sums of money that are necessarily expended in the preparations and attendance upon racing, and they, too, should not be backward in contributing their mite to the maintenance of the turf. It must be borne in mind that racing is not a money-making business, either in England or America; but on the other hand, in a great majority of cases, it is an actual tax upon the owners of race horses, and requires an ample fortune to carry it on. The losses on the bad and unfortunate horses more than counterbalance the winnings on the good 'uns. But the increased value of the good 'uns is some compensation for the losses on the others. And so soon as withdrawn from the turf, the public have the benefit of their services to improve the stock. But to return from this digression.

Most of the races at Newmarket 100 years ago, and for many, very many years afterwards, were matches, generally over the B. C., on which very large sums of money were betted. Like every other pursuit where large amounts are depending, the ingenuity and skill of the contending parties were intensely excited, and it not unfrequently happened, as in other matters of magnitude, that artifice and fraud were sometimes resorted to. A good story is related of the celebrated Trigonwell Frampton, keeper of the Royal Stud at Newmarket in the early part of last century.

The celebrated horse *Merlin* was matched to run at Newmarket against a favorite horse of Frampton's, and was sent from York under care of Heseltine, a jockey, to be prepared for the race. Frampton's groom, by order of his master, meeting with Heseltine, proposed to run a private trial with the horses, each carrying his proper weight, that they might, on ascertaining which was best, enrich themselves and their particular friends. Heseltine evaded the proposition at the moment, but communicated the affair to Sir William Strickland, then in Yorkshire, who was the principal in Merlin's match.

Sir William assented to the proposal, and directed him to put up 7 lbs. more than the weight specified in the match, and to keep it a secret from Frampton's groom. When they met again, Frampton's jockey used the most persuasive arguments to gain Heseltine over to his purpose; and Heseltine at length, with seeming reluctance, consented. Now, Frampton had given similar orders to *his* groom, to carry 7 lbs. over weight.

The horses thus prepared, ran the trial in private; the race was sharply contested, and was won by Merlin by a length, each jockey believing he had completely deceived the other in respect to the additional weight. The result was, of course, communicated by the grooms to their masters, and they increased the amount to be run for greatly. Merlin's backers arguing, that as he beat with 7 lbs. extra, he will win easily at even weights.

Frampton, on the other hand, reasoned thus:—As my horse run so near Merlin with extra weight, he will be sure to win when the 7 lbs. are taken off. The backers of the respective horses betted an incredible amount, and it is supposed that more money was depending on this match than was ever known on any similar event.

At length the important hour arrived, when an event so interesting to both parties was to be decided, and each party was flushed with the confidence of success. The horses started, the race was run, and won by Merlin by nearly the same distance as in the private trial. Hundreds, who had betted their *all*, were ruined. Afterwards the artifice attempted by Frampton became public, to his eternal disgrace. So many persons having been reduced to beggary by the losses on this race, the Legislature, to put a stop to such ruinous proceedings, enacted a law to prevent the recovery of any sum exceeding £10 betted upon a horse race.

This extraordinary character (Frampton) was born in the reign of Charles 1st, when the spirit of horse racing commenced at Newmarket, and he was the owner of the celebrated horse Dragon.

A remarkable event of Frampton and his horse Dragon is pathetically related by Dr. Hawkesworth in the following words, supposed to be spoken by the horse in the Elysium of beasts and birds:—"It is true," replied the steed, "I was a favorite, but what avails it to be the favorite of *caprice, avarice*, and *barbarity*? My tyrant was a man who had gained a considerable fortune by horse racing. I had won him many large sums, but being at length excepted out of every match, as having no equal, he regarded even my excellence with malignity, when it was no longer subservient to his interest. Yet still I lived in ease and plenty, and as he was able to sell even my pleasures, though my labors had become useless, I had a seraglio, in which there was a perpetual succession of new beauties. At length, however, another competitor appeared, and I enjoyed a new triumph by anticipation. I rushed into the field, panting for the contest, and the first heat I put my master in possession of the stakes, amounting to 10,000 gs. The proprietor of the mare that I had distanced, notwithstanding this disgrace, declared with great zeal, that she would run any *gelding* in the *world* for double the sum. My master immediately accepted the challenge, and told him that he would the next day produce a gelding that should beat her. But what was my astonishment and indignation when I discovered that he most cruelly and fraudulently intended to qualify me for this match, and to sacrifice my life at the very moment when every nerve should be strained in his service. As I knew it would be in vain to resist, I suffered myself to be bound, the operation was performed, and I was instantly mounted and spurred to the goal. Injured as I was, the love of glory was still superior to the desire of revenge. I desired to die, as I had lived, without an equal; and having again won the race, I sunk down at the post in an agony which soon after put an end to my life." When I heard, says the eloquent writer, this horrid narrative, which I knew to be true, I turned away in honest confusion, and blushed that I was a man.

A remarkable feature in English racing, is the great attraction effected by substituting short races for long ones, and sweepstakes for matches. We have seen that in 1727, there were run at Newmarket 33 races, of which 26 were matches, and 4 miles was the shortest distance run.

In 1755 there were 40 races at Newmarket, 26 of which were over the B. C., and 14 R. C.—one a little over, and the other a little short of 4 miles. Only 20 years after, in 1775, during the latter part of which period the celebrated Eclipse was on the turf, there were no less than 234 races run over the different courses at Newmarket, viz.:—

Beacon Course	130	
Round Course	8	
Last three miles of B. C	2	
Two miles D. I	38	
One mile and a quarter	17	
One mile	39	
Total		— 234

In 1800 there were 129 races, viz.:—

Beacon Course	12	
Round Course	5	
D. I.	22	
A. F., 1¼ miles	24	
On the Mile Courses	37	
T. Y. C., 1236 yards	29	
Total		— 129

In 1835 there were 119 races, viz.:—

Beacon Course	4	
Round Course	3	
Last three miles of B. C	1	
D. I.	14	
A. F.	10	
On the Mile Courses	42	
T. Y. C.	45	
Total		— 119

Thus it appears that formerly, that is, about 100 years ago, there were none but four mile races, and now, instead of running over the long courses, nearly five-sixth of modern races are of one mile or under, so far as Newmarket is the criterion, and this is confessedly the head quarters—the metropolis of the Turf—and bears the same relation to the other places of sport, which are termed "Provincial Courses," as London does to the rest of the Kingdom.

The *form* of the race horse has undergone a corresponding change, as it were, to accommodate himself to the wants and wishes of his master. The race horse has become an artificial animal, a mere machine, bred upon system, and adapted to the short courses; and the result is the production of an animal possessed of an amazing turn of speed, with ability to carry heavy weight. As these short races increased in favor, the cupidity of breeders was stimulated to produce a race of young ones equal to the required performance; hence has originated the numerous and valuable two year old sweepstakes of the present day. And the consequence is, that a promising colt at that age is more valuable, that is, his available price is higher, than at any other period of his life, being qualified for the richest and heaviest stakes in the kingdom, which are often confined to 2 and 3 year olds. It has been seen that in the early periods of the turf no races were run of less than four miles, for which no one dreamed of starting a horse that had not attained full maturity. And to this day, the richest *public* prizes given, are to be contended for over the long courses, and generally for weights corresponding with the ages of the horses; but the numerous sweepstakes over the shorter courses are so much more attractive in amount, that the best horses are kept in reserve for them. Thus are annually given at Newmarket about 24 or 25 prizes (called plates, but, in fact, money,) 19 of which are £50, 5 of £100, including 3 King's plates of 100 each; to which the Duke of Portland has recently given a plate of £300, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each. All but the last are free for any horse, without being subject to tax or contribution, being of the average value of about £60 each. A considerable proportion of these sums, however, arise from the perquisites of the course, being fees paid by horses trained and run at Newmarket, &c. &c., subject to the disposal of the Jockey Club.

While on the subject of racing statistics, I have compiled from the Calendar of of 1835 the following particulars respecting the most successful winners of that year. It appears that the get of Emilius won 42 races—the get of Sultan 46 races, and the get of Lottery 62 races, as follows:—

	Less than 1 *Mile.*	1 *Mile and less than* 2.	2 *Miles and over.*	
Emilius	4	24	14	42
Sultan	7	27	12	46
Lottery	3	17	42	62

Emilius and Sultan are the two most popular and highest priced stallions in England. Lottery was both a good and stout runner, and his stock partake of these qualities; but he never commanded a high price in the breeding stud, although the getter of a greater number of winners than any other stallion. He was sold to the French Government a few years ago, and has since entirely failed.

March 13, 1838. Yours, &c., B.

SULTAN'S REPLY TO DUCK WEST'S CHALLENGE.

Louisville, (Ky.) March 18, 1838.

Mr. Porter—Sir,—In your paper of the 10th of Feb., I have observed a communication from a Mr. Jim Smith, which from its margin would seem to infer that he really sought a match between his *Duck West* and *Sultan*. But had this really been the object of the gentleman, without the intention of making a perfect *falsifu* beat four aces by high bragging, he would not have passed Mr. Underwood's proposition, for whose responsibility he had the same assurance that I have for his own. As he is an individual with whom I have no acquaintance; and perhaps one that I never should have heard spoken of but for his communication, and the slight acquaintance which I have formed with the gentleman through his introductory note, has impressed upon my mind the conviction, that his greatest study whilst making the banter (as he styles it), was to have it couched in such language as would be most certain to evade a meeting of the two nags in question. Mr. Smith professes to know me; if so, he is aware of the fact that I am but a small bettor, and that a proposition to bet *seven* or *eight thousand dollars* would at once preclude the idea of my accepting the proposition. He must also be aware, that if I had the disposition to risk that amount, the means are not within my grasp, without following his example of staking up my plantation. I will here inform Mr. Smith, for a more perfect acquaintance with me, that I am not so recklessly lost to every sense of duty which I owe to my family, as to indulge, like him, in a practice so perverse, as that of risking my all on a single race. But, Mr. Smith, if you really believe your own statements of the former race, and desire to avail yourself of a game which you say is better than open and shut, by matching your two dollar filly against *Sultan*, in a similar race, on the same ground, for One Thousand Dollars, I will give him the race for the sake of the money, as that is all we could gain by a match with *her*; and if the sum is not sufficient to attract the attention of Mr. Smith, who appears to be lined and bound with thousands, if he will come to the Oakland Course, and enter his filly in the same race with Sultan in May next, we will give him an *inside stake of five hundred dollars* ON EVERY MILE that they may run.

Respectfully yours, &c. Ewell Shipp.

English Sporting Intelligence.

When we announced Lady Fanny's colt foal to be *the first* dropped to that esteemed horse Muley Moloch, we were not aware (although we know that his produce were daily expected), that Van had dropped a fine colt to him the day before the birth of Lady Fanny's produce. We therefore correct our mistake, and announce Van's foal, as the first foaled of Muley's get.

That well known brood mare, Silvertail, by Gohanna, dam by Orville, the property of C. Wilson, Esq., dropped a fine filly foal, on Monday last, to Muley Moloch, at Mr. Kirby's stables, Walmgate without, whither she had been sent to be put to him again.

The two principal events previous to Epsom Meeting, will be the Portland and the 2000 gs. Stakes. The former will bring out most of the Derby and Leger nags of last year, and the latter several of the leading favorites for the Derby to come. The betting on them in private has been very heavy.

Doings at Newmarket.—Mr. Osbaldeston's Mahometan, Mic Mac, Dan Dawson (late Blakey Topping), Allerston—engaged in the Derby and 2000 gs. Stakes—Fairy Queen and Streamlet filly—engaged in the Oaks—arrived at Newmarket on Wednesday last, all safe and sound, under the careful conduct of their trainer, the worthy James Stubbings. Who does not know Jem "of the gay and gallant mien?" After a long but very favorable journey, they have found comfortable quarters in the stables which Lord Verulam's lot lately occupied. The Squire's Derby horse is a strong useful animal, and "Who knows what his situation may be?" Stables are in course of preparation for Scott's train—they will, therefore, very shortly turn their faces to the South.

Mr. W. Edwards has bought Mr. Paynter's colt by The Colonel, out of sister to Cactus, engaged in the Derby. He is a fine big horse. Success to him.

The nags are all on the straw-bed now, and are "in very good health and spirits," considering the severity of the winter.

"Stern Winter's icy breath, intensely keen,
Now chills the blood, and withers every green;
Bright shines the azure sky serenely fair,
Or driving snows obscure the turbid air."

Trotting Match.—The long talked of trotting match between Mr. Doncaster's horse, of Middlethorpe, and Mr. Sampy's, of Newton, twenty miles, for 100 sovs., came off on Tuesday, on the Lincoln road, in the presence of some hundreds of spectators; it was won easily by the former gentleman's horse, who trotted the distance in one hour and sixteen minutes. It was rode by Mr. Wilmot, of Sutton, whose riding was particularly admired.

On Monday last, the bay colt, by Muley, out of Young Sweetpea, 3 yrs. old, arrived at the Doncaster Arms Inn, Doncaster, and on the following morning proceeded en route to Beresford's stables, at Newmarket, where he will be put in training for the Derby.

Mr. Kirby, of York, who has purchased Gen. Chasse and Pelops, intends sending them, along with several others, to the Emperor of Russia, early in the Spring.

Mr. W. Edwards has purchased Mr. Poyntz's c. by The Colonel, out of sister to Cetus. He is engaged in the Derby.

A Rival for Jonathan.—A friend of mine, living on the Surrey Hills, near Goldstone, states that being much in want of a hare for a friend, and having made several unsuccessful shots during the day, he was about to return home, when finding a hare on her form, the would-be sportsman was determined to make himself master of her, but, to his dismay, his shot were all gone. He applied to a cobbler living near for one, but without success. The old man observed that he could make him up a ball of wax, No sooner said than done. He returned to the side of the hill (puss still in her seat); he fired, hit her on the head, which only stunned her; she jumped up and started down the hill. The repoet alarmed one at the bottom, which, starting upwards, ran against her head with such force, that on his descending, he found them both sticking together, and was thus enabled to oblige two friends. English Paper.

Great Pedestrian Feat.—Bob Coate's great undertaking against time came off on Wednesday, in the ground at the Admiral Keppel, Chelsea. He had been backed to a tidy tune by Mr. V., a sporting gentleman, at Brompton, and the match was looked upon as one particularly arduous. It was to pick up a hundred stones, each one yard apart, with his mouth, and deposit them in a basket, and jump fifty hurdles, each three feet ten inches high, ten yards apart within the hour. The attendance was very good, and there were some large bets made at even.

The pedestrian picked up the stones in fifty minutes, having fallen two or three times on his face. He then put on his pumps, and made his start at the hurdles, which he accomplished in six minutes, which, including the forty-five seconds, occupied in the change of his shoes, made him a winner by upwards of two minutes. The ground was in a dreadful state for such an undertaking, but the jumping at the hurdles was considerably admired.

Cricket Match in Skates.—Ebor's sons of the best bat, no way daunted by the inclemency of the weather, got up a match at cricket, to be played on the river Ouse, which came off on Thursday last, near to Lendal ferry. The champion of the North, with Calvert and Noble, met to contest three of the best of the York club, Johnson, Crump, and Smith, in skates, for £10. The wickets were pitched at two o'clock, amidst a large concourse of spectators, and after a severe struggle, the game was won by Johnson's party, by only one run. The playing was excellent, indeed it could not have been excelled, had it been in the green grass field, amidst the rays of a summer's sun. It was of such attraction as to cause hundreds of our fellow-citizens to assemble, amongst whom we noticed several of the fair sex, witnessing this manly game. This, we hope, will prove that the citizens of York will, at the ensuing season, be nothing loth to carry on their laurels of victory, and to prove themselves, what they have hitherto done, masters of the game. Mr. Thos. Harrison, mason, and Mr. Craven, were umpires, and gave universal satisfaction.

Cricket Match on the Ice.—A match at this enlivening and manly sport was played on Little London dam, London, on Wednesday week, the players being equipped with skates. In consequence of the severity of the frost, the ice was perfectly firm, and the sport excellent. The game commenced about 11 o'clock, A. M., when the first party, under Mr. G. Rogers, took the bat, which they handled very spiritedly till one. The batting of Messrs. Rogers and Parkin was very good. The second party then went in, under Mr. Wilson; and the game, which was well contested, concluded about four, the former party winning by five runs. The batting of Messrs. Wilson and Sampson, and the fielding of Mr. Wild, were, as usual, highly creditable. The attendance of spectators was numerous, the weather favorable, and, happily, the day passed off without any material accident, beyond the measuring, occasionally, the length of some unlucky player on the surface of the ice.

THE TURF IN INDIA.

While other modes of enlivening the life of an Indian exile have retrograded, the turf seems to improve with every season; and at the present day, instead of being a rude attempt to imitate the truly national sport at home, racing is becoming a science, and naturalized in the country of its adoption. It would require a sporting character, to which the writer of this article can have no pretension, to enter into the details of the Indian racing calendar, our business being only with the picturesque portion of the affair, and the impetus given to society by the establishment of the annual meetings on the turf in Hindostan. Races have always proved interesting to the native population, who enter with enthusiasm into the spirit of the scene, and take a greater share in the excitement than they usually testify to any other European *tamasha*. In fact, at Calcutta, Meerut, and other large places, the race-course affords little attraction to that portion of the European residents who have no connexion with the turf, and is often nearly deserted; while, upon occasions of extraordinary interest, with the exception of native spectators, no very large concourse is assembled. Lord Auckland's patronage scarcely succeeded in bringing together a full attendance, although he and the ladies of his family proceeded to the course in the good old English fashion. The equipages of the Governor General and of a gentleman of Calcutta, who drove four chesnuts in hand, decorated with red roses, seems to have been the only turn-outs worthy of notice; while, in the Upper Provinces, still less attention is paid to the style which renders the company at an English race so interesting a portion of the amusement. Were the Mahratta ditchers really to enter into the spirit of the thing, there would be no difficulty in making some approximation towards the show and state which characterise the equipages of the higher classes of spectators at any meeting of note at home. Even in the Upper Provinces, the attendance of the whole of the residents of a station, all doing their best to make a good appearance, would render the race-course a very striking spectacle; but the contrast between the apathy of that part of the community, who care nothing for sporting of any kind, and the extraordinary activity of those who take to the field or the tuf, is never more strongly exhibited than upon the occasion of a race. At Delhi, the attendance of some of the native princes affords a splendid feature in the scene. Mirza Suleem is reported to have made his appearance lately with two handsome carriages, each drawn by four horses, in one of which, with the blinds jealously closed, the favorite wife was said to be seated. It is probable, that, if the European residents in India were to study, with rather more earnestness than they have hitherto displayed, the methods of conciliating the higher classes of natives, upon all such occasions, there would be an eager manifestation on their part to join the sports of the day. Without the attendance of the natives, a race-course would, to the mere looker on, be a very spiritless thing; it is they who most make up the crowd; and men of rank and wealth, proceeding in the state which they love to affect, would add considerably to the bustle and gaiety of the scene.

THE IMPERIAL STUDS OF HUNGARY.

BY THE DUKE DE RAGUSA.

Having not very long ago had an opportunity (while abroad) of reading a very clever and entertaining work by Le Marechal Duc de Ragusa, and finding in it some observations on Posting in Hungary, and on the different establishments formed by the Austrian Government for the improvement of the breed of horses, I have thought a translation of those parts may prove interesting to some of your readers. I will, therefore, endeavor to give you an extract of those parts in as nearly as possible the words of the author.

Le Duc de Ragusa is the celebrated Marechal Marmont, who commanded the French army at the famous battle of Salamanca, where he lost an arm. Having left France at the period of the last revolution, he took up his abode at Vienna, whence he projected a tour to the East, passing through Hungary, Transylvania, Southern Russia, &c., to Constantinople, Syria and Egypt. The Marechal appears to be what is termed on the continent *un grand Amateur de Chevaux*, and some of his observations appear to justify that he has pretty good ideas on the subject. His work is also full of valuable information, to the statesman and soldier in particular, as well as to the general reader, and I hope will ere long be translated by a competent person, and thereby afford much amusement to a very great class of readers, who are prevented at present, from perhaps an imperfect knowledge of the French language, of availing themselves of the information it affords.

In April, 1834, the Marechal left Vienna, and he thus describes his progress:—"Arrived at the frontiers of Hungary, I took the Pesth Road, conducted by post-horses furnished by the peasants—a new system lately established, and in imitation of the English mode of conducting the post. In a country so behindhand as Hungary, and where the manners and customs of the inhabitants are so little in harmony with the rest of Europe, one is astonished to find such a spirit of active industry existing among the people, which, however, arises from the natural richness of the country, and free competition; from which it would appear that it requires less time than is generally supposed to give the spirit of industry to an active people, when circumstances favor the developement, and the authorities do not throw obstacles in the way.

"This system of posting results from the following circumstances:—The communications between Pesth and Vienna are frequent; business and pleasure bring numbers of travellers from one town to the other. The government-relays, calculated according to the necessary wants of the *public* service, are paid for at a high price, and in consequence a number of private and rival establishments have arisen, which have been established with the greater facility from the fact that the Hungarian peasants are enabled to keep at little expense the number of horses of a hardy and quick nature. The expense of these animals being covered by their work on the farms, the occasional conduct of travellers becomes a clear profit to the proprietors, which they receive in ready money. This has made them conceive the idea of establishing regular posts of communication, and of placing agents at them on the whole road between Pesth and Vienna; and they are thus enabled to afford the traveller a rapid and economical mode of proceeding. In this undertaking a number of different persons have engaged, and the opposition has caused the prices to be lowered to half of that charged by the government, at the same time that the rate of travelling is nearly double. A traveller, therefore, has only to choose his changing house at each place marked for the establishment of relays; there people come to offer their services, and there is as much emulation among them to effect the change quickly, as while on the road to pass one another, and the whole at the lowest possible price. This is according to the English mode, and is the sole establishment of the sort that exists at present on the continent of Europe. It is singular that Hungary should be the country to give the example in this respect to France, Germany, and Italy!

"Having the intention of visiting the principal breeding studs of Hungary, and making myself acquainted with the system followed in Austria for the improvement of their breed of horses, I proceed to Babolna.

"Formerly the Austrian Government reared a very great number of horses, and the remounts of the army were drawn in great part from these horses, bred at different local establishments, the principal of which was at *Mezohegyes*, where they have had as many as 20,000 assembled.

"These horses, kept on an economical and parsimonious system, turned out but very middling; for next to the good qualities of horses derived from their breeding, it is the manner they are kept while young that gives to horses more or less size and strength. Disease also was often active at these establishments, where the method of management was defective in many respects.

"They have now, however, altered the whole system, and act on better principles, and the government interferes no farther than in furnishing stallions of a good breed to the different provinces of the empire.

"In each of the provinces there exist depots of stallions bred and reared by government in place of being purchased at a very high price in other countries. Five establishments, consisting of about 3000 chosen brood-mares, of a good breed and size, are devoted for the production of stallions. These establishments are obliged to furnish to the provincial depots annually 400 stallions, having all the requisites considered best for the improvement of the breed of the country. This number is calculated to be sufficient to supply all their own wants, and also to keep up the number of stallions at the depots to 2000. The number of young horses reared at the different establishments being, however, much greater than 400, the surplus remaining, after having supplied the necessary wants in stallions, young brood-mares, and working-horses, are sold to private individuals, or given to the army at the contract price of cavalry remounts. Each stallion furnished to a province is paid for by the same at the price of 1000 florins (about £80) which is more than sufficient to cover the expenses of rearing, &c., as I will explain hereafter.

"The five establishments which are bound to furnish these 400 stallions to the provincial depots are as follows: viz. Babolna, Mezohegyes, Radacez in Bucovine, Biber in Carinthia, and Ossiach in Carniolia. I visited the two first, and will give a detailed account of them. Babolna is an estate purchased by Joseph the Second, who appropriated it to its present use. It consists of 7000 jochs* of land of good quality, and is surrounded by a wide and deep ditch, which affords a good boundary. The whole of the land is cultivated, and the produce appropriated to maintaining the men and horses. The buildings of the farm and stable are placed in the centre. The establishment is under the orders of a Major, who has four subaltern officers, thirty non-commissioned officers, and three hundred private soldiers, to perform the necessary duties. From these people are provided the farming men, grooms, and necessary keepers, and the whole are subject to martial law. Ten stallions and 200 brood mares are kept for produce; 280 oxen and 40 mares for farm work. There are proper magazines of every description, an hospital for the men, and an infirmary for the animals: the establishment in short, like a colony, provides for all its own wants.

"The Emperor advances annually 30,000 florins (£3200), which he is repaid by the different provinces, who receive from Babolna 40 to 50 stallions at the rate of 1000 florins (£80) each. The sale of the young mares that are not required to replace the old ones, as well as the surplus of the produce of the farm, covers by a large sum the whole cost of the establishment, as well as paying the interest of the first capital invested. Thus the Emperor is enabled, without any burthen to the privy purse, to provide for all the wants of the provinces. The produce have been remarkable for their high breeding, but the four-year-old colts of the present year are very small. On my observing this, it was replied, that formerly the manner of keeping them was bad, and insufficient to produce a proper developement of their powers. They then received the greatest part of their keep on the grass—at present they are kept housed, have corn given at six months old, and the pasturage is reckoned as nothing, even for the mares. The results obtained have surpassed expectation, and the colts of two and three years old are of astonishing size and good power. It is a well known and incontestible truth, that from the more or less abundance of good keep (especially in corn) are the young colts likely to become valuable. And it is extraordinary, that in Austria, where in general things are managed according to sound principles of reason, and according to the rules of experience, they should have acted so long in this vague and uncertain method. It is Major Herbert, the present director, who has effected this salutary change. Another mode which he has adopted, and which I am persuaded will be beneficial, is that of renouncing the custom of breeding from four-year-old mares, as being too young to be likely to produce good foals.

"A curious fact which he related to me was the effect the cholera produced among the horses. As soon as the disease ceased among the inhabitants, an epidemic broke out among the horses, and all were attacked with an inflammatory complaint, which shewed itself particularly on the glands of the throat, and producing abscesses, but, thanks to a timely and copious application of blisters, none died, though all were attacked.

"They are chiefly Arab stallions at Babolna. It appears to me that in all the studs in Hungary they should employ in preference *English ones*. It is not blood but size that the Hungarian breed of horses fails in, and English stallions, in preserving and improving the blood, at the same time will increase the size.

"Mezohegyes is the first establishment of the Austrian Monarchy for the improvement of the breed of horses. The estate consists of 40,000 jochs of land of good quality, and in a ring fence. Good plantations of ten klafters depth and fifteen leagues in length, surround it. One thousand jochs are planted in different clumps, and thus add to the beauty of the place. The whole estate is cultivated with care, and the produce seems to maintain the establishment. Three hundred and sixty wheeled machines are employed on the farm, half worked by oxen, half by horses. Formerly this stud furnished the remounts for the army, and as many as 20,000 horses have been here at once. They were all kept on grass, but the produce were bad, and illness frequent. The government no longer have this end in view, and confine themselves, as at Babolna, to rearing stallions of a good breed, which are sent to the provinces for the service of individuals, and of which the number is kept up to 2000. Among the annual replacements of these, Mazohegyes furnishes 150. To furnish this number they keep 1000 brood-mares and 40 stallions: 200 mares and 600 oxen are employed in agriculture. The estate is divided into four equal parts; each part is subdivided into pieces, like so many small farms. One officer with two non-commissioned officers, placed at the head of each grand division, has sole charge.

"All the people employed, and the stock of every description necessary for the farm-work, are kept together, and the young horses are classed according to age and size. At four years old the colts are assembled at the principal quarter of the stud, in the centre, which is provided with proper sheds, &c. The best are chosen for replacing those drafted. They choose also any that may be required for the other studs, so as to keep them complete. Then, when the stallions have attained the age of five years, they are sent to their stations in the provinces.—The surplus are sold by auction, or given as remounts to the army. At the present time the whole number of horses at the establishment, including stallions, brood-mares, colts, and fillies, is 3000. The number of people employed is one Major, twelve officers, one thousand one hundred and seventy soldiers, guardians, ploughmen, &c. It is impossible to exceed the high order and economy of this vast establishment. The director is Major Blackberg, who appears to be an officer of high merit, and well fitted for the situation.

"The Imperial Treasury advances every year 118,000 florins (£9440). This is repaid by the sale of the 150 stallions furnished annually to the provinces, and by the value of the cavalry remounts. All the other expenses are covered by the produce of the farm, &c., which is obliged to, and does provide for everything.—The cultivation of corn being well adapted for the land, it is followed, and the sale is highly profitable. The establishment consumes 150,000 cwt. of forage, not counting straw. The results of this system seem extraordinary, especially to Frenchmen, whose country possesses nothing of the sort.

"Here is an immense estate, a plan of husbandry on a most extensive scale, a proportionate breeding stud, all kept on the account of the Sovereign, who draws considerable profits therefrom, independent of the principal end in view—viz., that of increasing the breed of a good description of horse. Owing to the success of the system, the Emperor of Austria is able to purchase a sufficient number of horses for his army remounts at a very low rate. He pays for horses for light cavalry at the rate of 110 florins (about £9 sterling) dragoons 120 florins, curassiers 140 florins, horses of the train 160 florins, and for artillery 180 florins, being prices much below what are paid by the Powers of Western and Southern Europe.

"The following are the different breeds of horses which have been produced at Mezohegyes. The most numerous and the handsomest is the Norman sort. This stock is descended from a stallion named Honius, still living. This horse was formerly at the stud of Rosieres. In 1814 the Austrians brought him away, and sent him to Mezohegyes. His stock have turned out well, and those which have been produced by his descendants covering on mares of Arabian breed, are very handsome. The second sort is produced from Arab stallions and mares of different countries. The third consists of horses from Lipitza. The fourth is English: it is derived from a stallion named Othello. The fifth, of immense size, comes from Lombardy, and is called Sacramor. Lastly, the sixth, very tall, comes from the kingdom of Naples.

"The two latter sort are badly formed, and of no great power. The first is the most valuable: it would appear as if local circumstances and the nature of the keep suited the Norman cross."

From the foregoing account it will appear that the Austrian government have improved so far upon their former system as to have introduced a better method of keeping their young stock, and the result has been favorable as to size. I think, however, that they are very far yet from making the best of their establishments, according to this account of the Marechal. From what I have seen of the Norman mixture, of which he speaks so highly, they want the first requisites of good horses, viz. *action*; and nothing but pure blood continued for some generations will give it to them.

What size and strength can be procured by means of *thorough-bred* horses, England is an example; but I doubt whether we should ever have attained to our present perfection had the foreign custom of using entire horses for general purposes been prevalent in this country.

Very few of our breeding farmers ever send a mare to anything but a thorough-bred horse, if such is to be procured in the neighborhood; and as colt foals are generally cut, the stock thus by degrees becomes better-bred, at the same time keeping up sufficient size and strength. Were it not the custom to cut the colts, the country would be overrun with a mass of coarse-bred brutes, and impovement almost stopped from the constant confusion arising from the accidental mixtures of breeds.

Foreigners would attain their object in improving their native breeds much more expeditiously by choosing *thorough-bred stallions* (*not stallions of English race or Arab race*, for they seem to fancy it is quite sufficient to be either of the latter to be *thorough-bred*) of size and strength, and taking care to keep them perfectly unmixed till they have sufficient to send to the provinces.

A few stallions of this sort will do more good than all the unwieldy animals they now use, which in many cases, I am quite sure, do much harm to the native breeds, by spoiling their action. They may give size: but unless action accompanies this increase it is of little use.

The Russian government, in their regimental breeding studs, only use English stallions of pure blood, and they are in the right so to do. NEPTUNE.

London (Old) Sporting Mag., for Jan., 1838.

* A joch is equal to about 1160 klafters; a klafter is about two yards English.

"*A Breeder*" makes the following proposition to those of Richmond County, Georgia, through the columns of the Augusta "People's Press":—

Mr. Editor.—A number of gentlemen, breeders of blood stock, propose to make up a Purse for breeders only, $100 entrance, play or pay, for 2 and 3 years old colts and fillies, to be confined exclusively to those bred in Richmond County, Geo. The races to come off on the Mondays preceding the next annual meetings of our Jockey Clubs, the 3 years old to run two mile heats over the *Lafayette* Course, and the 2 years old, mile heats, over the *Hampton*—to be closed by the first day of October next, and all who have been tried before the present date in any public race to be excluded. This proposition is made that native breeders may not as heretofore stand off at our races, like poor men at a frolic, conscious that it would be folly to enter into the expensive contests for large sweepstakes—such as the regular Sportsmen propose, and which they endeavor to secure by ransacking the old and new breeds for the most promising horses. It is evident that it is not in one case in twenty that the regular native breeder can compete against such selections with any probability of success. There is no equality in the cases.—Another consideration also leads to this proposal—it promotes the improvement of our own stock with more certainty, that stock, which will remain with us and form the stamina of our Racing Blood. Those which compete for our Jockey Club Purses are generally racing "Stars," transient and temporary visiters, who only do us the honor of taking our money—here to-day, and gone to-morrow. By the establishment of a Breeder's Purse, we shall sooner bring our own *good ones* into notice, and they add to the brilliancy of the sporting constellation. There are a great many 2 and 3 year old colts and fillies in this County, bred and owned here, and the writer would not be surprised to find a dozen entries made for each race. This is almost the only chance of ascertaining their valuable qualities, for few will be fool-hardy enough to encounter the expense of training and entrances to undertake the hopeless task of competing with the regular veterans of the turf.

It will be necessary that the horses shall be strictly and *bona fide* owned by the Breeders entering the same. The rules and regulations of the respective Courses shall govern the proposed races, and the proprietors are respectfully requested to open books for entries, and give public notice thereof.

The Eagle.—The beautiful description and character of the American eagle, given below, is from the pedestrian tour of Estwick Evans, Esq.:—"Whilst in the Missouri territory, and not far from the banks of the river, a bald eagle perched upon a tall and blasted oak, attracted my attention. It was in the forenoon, and he viewed the sun with an unblinking eye. Whilst I was admiring the strength of his form, and the majesty of his aspect, a wild turkey flew from a neighboring tree, and lighted on the ground. The eagle immediately pounced upon his prey; but ere he could effect his object, the turkey was shot. I might too have killed the eagle, but admiration and awe prevented me. I felt he was the emblem and inspiration of my country, and at that moment I would not for ten thousand worlds like ours have cut a feather from his wing. There is something wonderfully impressive in the nature of this bird; and it is not surprising that the Romans were devoted to it. When quite a lad, I mortally wounded an eagle, supposing it to be a hawk. It was a half hour before it died, and during this time my heart was filled with mingled emotions of regret and awe. I felt as though I were witnessing the last moments of some meritorious hero, who had fallen upon the hills of his fame. This noble bird fixed his eyes upon me, and without a single blink, supported the pangs of death with all the grandeur of fortitude. I could not endure his aspect, I shrunk into my own insignificance, and have ever since been sensible of my own inferiority."

Wolf and Bear Hunt.—We find the subjoined advertisement in a late Michigan paper:—

Notice is hereby given that a Wolf and Bear Hunt will take place on Wednesday, 21st inst., by surrounding a large swamp, situated between Burdick's store and Canandaigua. The company will be ready at 9 o'clock, A.M., and march towards a band of music, which will be stationed near the centre of the said swamp, on the south side, where a company of the best marksmen will be stationed as guards. A general invitation is given to the inhabitants of the surrounding country.

SCHOLASTIC EPISTLE FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

"TO SOLON SLY, ESQ.

"My Dear Sir,—The approaching vacation devolves on me the pleasing duty of reporting to you, by the hands of Master Timothy, the general progress of his studies. In some respects his extraordinary precocity has even exceeded my wishes. I have directed his reading principally to Biography, and his ardor has led him to add to my selection the lives of Turpin and Moore Carew, together with the instructive narratives of the Newgate Calendar. His progress in penmanship has been so great, that he has not only written all his own letters, but many for his schoolfellows, to which the versatility of his genius has led him to append their names, so accurately as to enable him to obtain from their parents, with the help of the post-boy, a considerable addition to his pocket money. I have cleared up a few of these little shades of character which have been brought to light, as you will perceive at the foot of my bill. In Arithmetic, Subtraction has been his favorite rule, as all the drawers in the house can testify. He has also worked some complicated sums in Vulgar Fractions, and proved them by the glazier's bill inclosed. His skill in Division has also been displayed in his setting all the school together by the ears. In Composition, his forte is romance and general fiction; indeed, her conversation is of so flowery a nature, as to have been compared to a wreath of li-lies. At our races he greatly improved his acquaintance with the Greeks—Latsin, of course, included—and my servants picked him up at midnight, land measuring, at length on the Turnpike-road. He has progressed in Logic, though rather addicted to strange premises, which may lead to serious conclusions. He has become an accomplished natural philosopher—his pursuit of Ornithology has led him to every hen-roost in the village, and all my eggs have been constantly exhausted in his experiments on suction. During his inquiries into the nature of animal heat, my favorite cat caught a severe cold, from which she never recovered, through his turning her out without her skin, on a frosty night. I have inserted a small item from my surgeon's bill, for repairs of his companions' noses, damaged by his passion for Conch-ology; and a charge, which I fear you will think heavy, for a skylight, destroyed by Master Timothy's falling through, while crawling along the parapet on a dark night to seek some information at my gardener's daughter's window—an extraordinary instance of the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties. As I do not feel competent however to do justice to the education of so talented a youth, I shall not expect to see Master Timothy again after the holidays.

"I am, my dear Sir, your faithful servant,

"*Birchfield Academy.*" BARNABUS BOMBRUSH.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY COURT.

Septimus Horatio Dickson vs. *John Dobbs.*—Plaintiff was equally as long as his name, and his hair well nigh as long as his carcase; he was, in fact, a match for Lady Godiva in that point, and for Peeping Tom in point of impudence; his coat, like Joseph's, was of many colors, and his "unquestionables" were like Brian O'Linn's, "perfectly aisy and well ventilated." This was the renowned author of nearly all the modern songs—"Does yer mother know yer out," "Has she sold her mangle, "I wish yer may get it," &c.—and he sued John Dobbs for 14s. the price of 14 songs, wrote and delivered, and which the said John Dobbs had appropriated to his own use and profit.

John Dobbs was a song publisher, and, as Le Sage quaintly says, "publishers do make much delight in cheating their authors," there is nothing very extraordinary in his appearing in the character of a defendant; he had a hungry look, as if he could eat half a dozen authors, and was double rigged with great coats and comforters.

Mr. Dubois—I perceive you claim 14s. for song-writing, Mr. Septimus Horatio Dickson; have you sent in a bill?

Mr. Septimus Horatio (theatrically and blank-versically):

When great men inter difficulties falls,
Then they're in trouble—and when all is gone,
They gets so muzzy, nater droops and dies:
Not so with me—I took this feller's kitchen,
And in the glorious twilight of the night
A peck 'o small coal, and a pot of ink,
I soar'd beyond the "Hills of life," and *writ*—

Here plaintiff, amid roars of laughter, which he did not condescend to notice, folded his arms, and shifting his attitude, continued—

What did I write?—that's coming to the pint,
I scorned Haynes Bayly—I disdained Tom Moore,
Who only stole from Suckling, aye, and Sedley—
I writ for money—"Barney of the Moors,"
"The Loves of Noggy," and the "Faithful Cook;"
I writ "Come Listen," and I writ "Now Cut:"
And ever, as my patriot spirit rose,
My "Country's Good" came tripping from my pen;
And this man printed what my pen had writ—
I trusted—he deceived.

Mr. Dubois—Very charming indeed. What do you say to this rigmarole, Mr. John Dobbs?

John Dobbs—I retorts on him in his own words as he writ to the woman as does for him—(Laughter)—when she threatened to persede against him for a matter o' six'en pence—

"You sees you'll summons me—so go it—
And when I pays yer, I sharnt owe it."

Mr. Dubois—It strikes me I read those lines somewhere in one of the pericdicals.

Mr. Horatio—It strikes me you don't know nothin about it.

Mr. Dubois (laughing)—Well, are you prepared to swear that Mr. Dobbs owes you fourteen shillings?

Mr. Septimus Horatio: I swear.

The Jury, after some further consideration, awarded the full sum claimed, and the ragged yet philosophic poet exclaimed, in a strain that might throw Sloman, the Jew word-grubber, into the shade forever, and put Tom Campbell's "Hohenlinden" on the shelf with "Southey's Colloquies"—

"Gentlemen of the Jury, and you, most Learned Judge, I thank you; you've saved yourselfs the disgrace of seeing a learned man starved off the benefit of the public, and so, before we part, here's 'Life in London.' I vish you a very pleasant termination to your suits. Valentine's day approaches, and I hope to be very busy. Good morning! Good morning!

The Legitimate Ethiopian Drama.—The Third Municipality, New Orleans, determined not to be behind the First and Second, in the way of amusements, is about to have a theatre, as we see by the annexed resolution, passed by its Council, on the 16th ult., and published in the Municipal Gazette of the 21st:

Resolved, That permission be granted to E. V. Mathieu, free man of color, to establish a theatre in the Third Municipality for the people of color, that said theatre be exempt from the taxes imposed on cabarets, taverns and ball rooms, provided that the director of said theatre shall furnish a box, free from charge, for the use of the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Secretary of the Council of this Municipality; that the Commissaries of police of said Municipality shall have the right of entering said theatre; and that the Mayor, Recorder, and Aldermen of this city, if they think fit, shall have the right of sending a guard thither.

LOUISIANA RACE COURSE.

THE races over this new Race Course, adjacent to the Pontchartrain Rail Road, and only 2¼ miles from the city of New Orleans, will commence on the 2d Tuesday in April, one week succeeding the races over the Eclipse Course.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, ft. $250, Two mile heats. To name and close 7th April.

Same Day—Creole Purse $1000, Mile heats. This race is confined to horses bred and owned in he State of Louisiana.

Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, $200 to the 2d best horse in the race, provided more than two start; if only two start, the winner to receive $1000. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, $300 to go to the 2d best horse, provided more than two start; if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—The Creole Plate, value $10 0, Two mile heats. In this race 5 year olds and over will carry 100lbs.; 4 year olds and under, their appropriate weights.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $3000, $500 to go to the 2d best horse, provided more than wo start; if but two, the winner to receive $2500 Four mile heats.

Sixth Day—Proprietors' Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The Ponchartrain Rail Road will afford every facility for the transportation of passengers to and from the Course.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
JULIUS C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY. } *Proprietors.*

N. B. A Fair will be held at the Race Course the week after the races, for the sale of horses and cattle, to which the public attention is invited.

New Orleans, March 2, 1838. [m24.]

COLUMBUS (Miss.) SPRING RACES

WILL commence over the Hyde Park Course on the first Monday in May, and continue six days; free for anything that wears hair, they complying with the Rules of the Club.

First Day—Post-stake for 4 year olds, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats. To name and close at the starting post. Now one sub.

Second Day—Sweepstake for 3 year olds, sub. $250, ft. $100, Mile heats. To name and close 1st May.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $50, $200 to be given to the second best horse in the race, if more than two tart, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $25, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth Day—Silver Cup, valued at $300, ent. $25, Three mile heats.

Gentlemen are informed that the Club has been reorganized, and the Rules of the Henry Course will govern the Spring meeting.

The Proprietor is now making very extensive improvements, for the accommodation of gentlemen with horses, as likewise to render all visitors agreeable. A Tavern will be erected by the time of the meeting, for the accommodation of those who prefer staying at the track. The proprietor will likewise furnish grain as low as it can possibly be afforded; litter and stabling furnished gratis.

The money for the purses will be hung up each day.

All communications to the Proprietor, F. R. Gregory, will be attended to.

Columbus, Miss., Feb. 25, 1838. [m17-tf.] W. A. VERELL, *Sec'y.*

PLEQUEMINE (La.) SPRING RACES.

THE JOCKEY CLUB RACES, over the Plaquemine, La., Course, will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 18th April, 1838.

First Day—J. C. Purse $200, ent. $20; free for horses foaled and raised in the State of Louisiana, or which have been brought into the State within the age of eighteen months. Mile heats.

Second Day—J. C. Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.

Third Day—J. C. Purse $300, ent. $30, Two mile heats.

Fourth Day—J. C. Purse $800, ent. $80, Four mile heats.

The Purses for the second, third, and fourth days, are open to the Uuiten States.

The following SWEEPSTAKES will also be run for:

1. On the Wednesday previous to the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, A Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats; 12 subs. and closed

2. *Same Day*, Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 8 subs. and closed.

3. On the *Saturday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300 ft. $100. Two mile heats; 6 subs. and closed.

4. On the *Monday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race.

Col. A. L. Bingaman names ——.
Fergus Duplantier names Wren, full sister to Linnet.

Mr. Beasley is already at Plaquemine, with a well appointed stable, and the meeting having been so arranged as to follow, at a proper time, the races at New Orleans, and to precede those at St. Francisville, the lovers of good sport may confidently expect the elite of the country. [F24-tf.] FRED. H. DAVIS, *Secretary*.

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Spring Races over the Henry Course, will take place on the Second Tuesday of May next, when the following purses will be run for.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close by 1st May next.

W. A. Verell, | A. Webster,
J. R. Blocker, | H. A. Tayloe.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

Miles A. Bott, | H. A. Tayloe.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free for all ages, Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

Fifth Day—Post stake for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Same Day—Post stake for all ages, weight for age, sub. $200, P.P., Two mile heats.

The following Stakes are to be run Fall of 1838:—

Post-stake to be run over the Henry Course on the last day of the Fall meeting, 1838, for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Four or more to make a race.

Henry A. Tayloe. | John R. Head.

Sweepstake to be run over the Henry Course on the first day of the Fall meeting, 1838, for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st July, 1838 Three or more to make a race.

Greensborough, Feb. 27, 1838. TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors*.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, nor produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high trump." Now 10 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. Ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1838, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1837; Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Post Stake for 3 year olds, for the Fall meeting; sub. $200, P.P.

Also, same time, a Stake for 2 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., One mile out. Now 2 subs.

[d23-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor*.

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off over the Camden and Philadelphia Course, at the Regular Spring meetings.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1838, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $300, ft. $100, to close 1st March. Now 7 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st. Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1840, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring 1838, sub. $500, ft. $200.

The Spring meeting over this Course will take place the 4th Tuesday in May, particulars of which will be given hereafter. W. N. FRIEND.

Camden, N. J., Feb. 7, 1838. [F17-tf.]

VALUABLE BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

I SHALL offer for sale at public auction, the second day of the Newmarket Spring Races, 1838, four *good ones*, viz.:

1. ***Tornado***, s. c. foaled 4th April, 1834, by Am. Eclipse, out of Theresa by Arab.
2. ***Nancy Bell***, b. f. foaled 14th June, 1834, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.
3. ***Lizette***, b. f. foaled 9th May, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Theresa by Arab.
4. ***Matoaca***, b. f. foaled 3d June, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.

These nags were all bred by myself, and are fine stout animals, and extremely likely, without blemish. The first two were trained last Fall—Nancy Bell won her stake at Tree Hill, beating Capt. Heth's Greybeard filly. She ran the week after, but was amiss, and was beaten. Tornado was trained also in the Spring, but was amiss, and did not start. He was also amiss in the Fall, but started twice—at Newmarket, two miles out, where he ran second to the winner, Mr. Hare's Charles colt, time not reported—and at Warrenton, when he ran second to the winner, Mary Lyle, almost locked, two mile heats, both heats 3:55, an excellent race.

Lizette is engaged in a Sweepstakes, next Spring, at Bellfield, 8 or 10 subs.; entrance $100 I shall also enter her at Fairfield, where there will be about the same number of subs., ent. $150, ft. $100.

Matoaca is entered at Lawrenceville, 5 subs., ent. $100, ft. $50, and I shall enter her in another stake.

All these nags will be trained this Spring, at Bellfield, and will run at Lawrenceville, Bellfield, and Newmarket, and may be seen by any one at Bellfield, before they leave there for the first race.

I wish to sell them because I am no racer, and my stock is too large.

As Georgiana is the progenitor of them all, Theresa being out of her, I subjoin her pedigree in full, which will suffice for the others. She was got by Drummond's Napoleon, (one of the best sons of Sir Archy), out of Major Phil. Claiborne's Old Poll, (dam also of Carolinian, Boxer, Theseus, Tyro, and Lady Randolph,) by Symm's Wild air—Americus—Imp. Janus—Old Partner—Jolly Roger—out of the Imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Druid, and Symm's Wild-air are too well known to need anything being said of them here —so of Janus and Jolly Roger, and also the old mare Kitty Fisher.

Americus was foaled in 1790, [The manuscript from which I take this is so illegible that I cannot say exactly whether it is 1770 or 1790,] and was bred by Gen. Nelson. Got by Fearnaught, out of Imp. mare Blossom, by the celebrated King's Plate horse Sloe—Blossom was also the dam of Gen. Nelson's two celebrated horses, Rockingham and Sloe, by Old Partner.

Old Partner was foaled in 1775, by Master's Fardler, out of Col. Tasker's Imp. mare Selina, by the Godolphin Arabian, and was the last son of his sire—he the best son of O'Kelly's Eclipse, &c.

Napoleon, by Sir Archy, out of a Sir Harry mare—Dare Devil—Batte & Maclin's Fearnought—Janus, &c.

Arab was by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Harry, &c. His full pedigree can be found in any of the Stud Books; I have it not by me.

It will be seen that they are more nearly connected with the Old Virginia Stock than any —Georgiana was dropped by her dam when she was 22 years old, and her dam was foaled when the Wildair mare was very old.

This stock of horses has been confined to the counties of Greensville and Brunswick from the time of old Jolly Roger down to this time, and for the last 80 years have been the property of but three persons, viz.: the late Mr. Symms, the late Major Phil. Claiborne, and myself.

I will treat for them privately, but if not sold before, they will be offered at public sale as above stated. I train them for no other reason than to show what they are, knowing them myself to be good ones. Tornado is 5 feet 2½ inches; Nancy Bell 5 feet 1½ inches; Lizette 5 feet 1½ inches; and Matoaca 5 feet ¼ inch. Four better nags, from two mares, in two successive years, are not to be found. My address is Lawrenceville, Brunswick Co., Va.

EDW. B. HICKS.

P.S. I have others of the same stock I will sell, viz.: s. m. *Lethe*, by Merlin, out of Theresa, and a yearling f. by Shakspeare, out of the same; or either of the old mares, both in foa to Emancipation. [J27-t1a] E. B. H.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, fo horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorotive after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

MAGAZINES.

THE JANUARY NUMBERS, commencing volumes, of the following Reprints of English Monthlies, are now in the course of publication, viz.:—

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,
THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE, and
BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY,

(being the first number of the fac simile American Edition,) edited by "BOZ," and illustrated by Cruikshank.

WM. LEWER *Basement Rooms, corner of Broadway and Pine-st.*

To be had, also, of G. & C. Carvill & Co., 108 Broadway; Charles S. Francis, 252 Broadway; and Israel Post, 88 Bowery. [m24-3t.]

AN OPPORTUNITY

PRESENTS itself to any gentleman of an active disposition, and good address, commanding a sum of about $300, to be advanced in weekly payments, during a period of three and not exceeding four months, in order to complete a work of universal interest, and mercantile utility, and already in a state of considerable forwardness. The $300 will be refunded out of the first proceeds. It is fairly presumed that at least $1400 will be divided between the advertiser and the person who makes the advance.

Security will be required and given for the due performance of the contract.

Letters addressed, post paid, either to

Mr. GEORGE HAYWARD, 43 Nassau Street.
[m24-3t.] ROBERT McGAW, Esq., 78 Wall Street.

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

CIRCULAR—TO THE BREEDERS OF KENTUCKY.

Louisville, Ky., February 25, 1838.

Dear Sir—I take the liberty, knowing your predilection for the Turf, to inform you that I have purchased of the Louisville Association, the OAKLAND RACE COURSE, with the intention of establishing a permanent and respectable race meeting. The necessity of there being some grand fashionable race course, at a point in your State accessible to its citizens and to strangers, particularly the South, where large purses will be offered, and horses can acquire greater reputation by winning, must be obvious to every breeder and patron of the turf. Without something of this kind, the blooded stock in the State must in a few years cease to be as valuable as it now is; and believing that Kentucky is unwilling to be behind other States, in the patronage of an establishment so important to the owners of blooded horses, I have purchased this property and propose establishing a Jockey Club, at an annual subscription of $30, payable semi-annually, in the months of May and October of each year. I here solicit your subscription and your aid to procure subscribers. The payment of subscription will entitle you to free admittance into the course and stands. The track will be immediately altered and improved, so as to make it quick and safe in all weather, with a training course in the inside. The buildings and stands will be altered and placed in a position to afford the most entire view of the race to any number of spectators. The OAKLAND HOUSE is now being added to, and will, in point of comfort and excellence of accommodation, be inferior to none in the State. The stables for race horses shall be sufficient to take 100, and will be furnished gratis; everything shall be done to make this course equal to any in the Union.

The Rules and Regulations to govern the running, will be altered and made the same as at other fashionable courses, with a particular care in the selection of officers, to place in authority gentlemen of experience in these matters. My experience, in having been the proprietor of the race courses at the City of Washington and New Orleans, I hope will enable me to please, and establish what every owner of blooded horses in the State must be desirous of, a good course, large purses, and a fashionable resort for strangers and citizens.

Your obedient servant, Y. N. OLIVER.

P. S. The first meeting will take place on Tuesday, the 15th day of May next.

First Day—The Breeders' Plate, given by the Proprietor, for 3 year olds that never started in a public race, value $100—Mile heats. To this race no subscription is required—it is intended to be given annually to the breeders. The entries must be named by the 1st May, when the stake will close.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May next.

Second Day—The Oakland Plate, consisting of a splendid tea service of silver, value $500, for all ages Two mile heats; the subscription depending on the number of subs; the winner to take the plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $250, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

At the Fall meeting, to take place in October next, the following purses will be given:—

Four mile heats, $1200—Three mile heats, $500—Two mile heats, Plate, value $500.

These purses, with four large Sweepstakes, to come off at the same meeting, must make it the most attractive race meeting ever held in Kentucky. [m10-tf.] Y. N. O.

ROWTON,

WINNER OF THE GREAT DONCASTER ST. LEGER.—This beautiful and unsurpassed Race Horse and Stallion, will be limited to 60 mares at $100 the season, $150 to insure, and $1 to the groom, at my stables, Hicksford, Va.

He has recovered from his recent attack of rheumatism, is very lively, and in high spirits, and vigor. He is a beautiful chesnut without white: and full 5 feet 2 inches, under the standard; and for elegance of form, correct proportions, beautiful action and carriage, richness of pedigree, and racing power, and reputation as a tried stallion and a getter of winners, we have no superior to him.

Every care and accommodation will be bestowed on mares of all descriptions, at two shillings a day, and pasturage, extensive and well enclosed, and board for black servants free of charge. No responsibility for accidents or escapes.

As a race horse, Rowton's reputation stands pre-eminently high. In the opinion of Mr. Chifney, the celebrated rider, and best judge in the world, he had never seen his equal, more especially as a four mile horse; and in this opinion Mr. Wm. Chifney, the Scotts, Howe, and many others, fully concurred, both jockies and trainers. He won the largest and best St. Leger (97 subscribers) ever run for, and many other races, and proved himself as good at four miles, under heavy weights, as any other distance.

He won the Doncaster St. Leger, beating Voltaire, Sir Hercules, and 16 others, taking the "front situation at a very tremendous and severe pace, answering the whip at last with promptitude and truth," and winning "without being headed."—*Sporting Mag.*, 1829.

When 3 and 4 years old, he was never beaten at all, and at 5 years he was beat only once, by the Saddler, whom he afterwards beat *twice* with great ease; and this year he beat as fine a field of horses as ever started, four miles, leading throughout—among them Medora, Laurel Jenny Mills, Stotforth and Don Pedro. When 5 years old, he won one-third of the Great York Subscription, 13 subs. two miles, carrying 122lbs., in the unprecedented time of 3:32, beating Windcliffe and several others.

At 6 years old he won the Oatlands at Ascot, beating Lucetta, The Saddler, Varna, and a large field. Two days after, he made a dead heat with the celebrated mare Camarine, beating The Saddler, for the Gold Cup, 12 subs., actually carrying 19lbs. more than the mare; and "most people thought he won." The English Sporting Magazine remarks:—"As it was, every one will allow that Rowton's performances here entitle him to *a niche* among the very first race horses this country ever saw."

His speed is characterised in the Sporting Magazines as "very severe—destructive—very tremendous," as it was in fact, for he run his two miles, when 5 years old, under 122lbs, in 3:32; and they declare also, "all Rowton's races show him to be an *honest, stout horse*," with "his heart all steel."

Rowton was got by Oiseau, out of Katherine by Woful (full brother to Whalebone and Whisker)—Landscape by Rubens—Iris by Brush—Herod—Sister to Doctor by Goldfinder, &c. &c.

Oiseau, one of the best horses ever foaled, was got by Camillus—Ruler mare—Treecreeper by Woodpecker—Trentham—Cunegonde, &c.

Camillus was by the invincible Hambletonian, out of Faith by Pacolet—Atalanta by Matchem, &c.

He is, in his remote ancestry, allied to our own Sir Archie and Pacolet, and has a pedigree rich and fashionable for speed and bottom. His grandam won the Oaks with his dam in her belly!

His colts have been tried in England, and showed fine speed and game. Nearly all have won, and some have never been beaten. He has only two colts in the next Derby, 136 subscribers, and both of them are good favorites, which proves their uncommon value and standing in England. They have already met and beat the get of Emilius, Velocipede, The Colonel, Voltaire, Actæon, Muley, Partisan, Reveller, Whisker, and nearly all the best stallions in England.

When in England, I thought his colts the very best I ever saw, and in this opinion, I believe, almost every American gentleman who has visited that country, agrees with me, and I may with truth affirm, that they are commanding higher prices in Europe and America, than any other horse's colts—as is proved by their published sales. From all these recommendations, I can assure my friends and the breeders of race horses, that I do not believe I could offer them a better horse, with the world to choose from.

For further particulars see handbills. [m10-4t] A. T. B. MERRITT.

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMERICAN ECLIPSE is in fine health and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Woodford County, Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence on the 10th day of the present month, and end on the first day of July next. I have safe and extensive pastures, and separate lots for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to be fed with grain on reasonable terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility will be under taken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to make early engagements, as he is limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be his last season in this State.

Servants sent with mares boarded gratis. E. M. BLACKBURN.

Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17—tf.]

SHARK.

THIS celebrated race horse and stallion, by American Eclipse, his dam the unrivalled and noted race mare Old Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, whose colts (and not a large number) have sold for nearly $50 000, will make his season this Spring at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia, at $60 and $100, under the management of Col. THOMAS P. RICHARDSON and Maj. R. I. GAINES. If Shark is not encouraged as a stock horse, it is time to desert the genuine *breed* of the Old Dominion. He sold not long since for $15 000 cash. He is now at his stand, in fine health, ready for business—has proven himself a sure and good foal getter, five feet three inches high, remarkably handsome. His color is coal-black. Particulars hereafter. [mar. 3-tf.]

FRANCIS MARION,

WINNER of the great Sweepstake and Post-stake, Three and Four mile heats, at Tallahassee, will stand at Marianna, the present season, which has already commenced, at $50, payable on the 1st December next. All thorough bred mares, at this time owned in the Territory, will be served gratis. Francis Marion was sired by Marion; his dam was Malvina, by Old Sir Archy. For further particulars of performance and pedigree, see hand-bills, Spirit of the Times, and American Turf Register. [m40-3m] J. J. PITTMAN.

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chesnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15½ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J20-tf. JOHN MORRISON.

DAGHEE.

THE Imported Thorough-bred Horse *Daghee* will take his stand the present season, at the stable of James Bathgate, Esq., in the village of West Farms, Westchester County, twelve miles from the city of New York, at $40 the season, payable when the mares are taken away, and $60 to insure a mare to be in foal, with $1 to the groom in all cases. The season to commence on the 20th of March, and to terminate on the 15th of July.

Good pasture will be furnished for mares, and fed with grain when desired, upon reasonable terms, and every attention afforded, but no liability for escapes.

PEDIGREE.—*Daghee* was bred by Com Sir Robert Barrie, at Swarthdale, in Lancashire, and foaled in 1829. He was got by Muley, (the sire of Leviathan, now in Tennessee, of Margrave, winner of the St. Leger in 1832, and many other horses of note.) His dam, Fatima, bred also by Com. Sir Robert Barrie, was got by the celebrated Bay Nedjd Arabian Sheik, out of Maria, bred by the late Duke of Hamilton, at Ashton Hall, in Lancashire. The Duke of Hamilton's Maria (see English General Stud Book, edition of 1822, vol. 2d, page 186,) was got by Orville, her dam, Lady Jane, also bred by the Duke of Hamilton, in 1806, was got by the famous Hambletonian, her dam, Bay Javelin, (also bred by the Duke), by Javelin, out of Young Flora, own sister to Spadille, by Highflyer—Javelin, Young Flora (sister to Spadille), and Spadille, were likewise bred by the Duke of Hamilton, and may with propriety be styled his family of horses. The Duke of Hamilton was "celebrated for stout blood; he won the St. Leger no less than *seven times*, a circumstance quite unparalleled on the turf, and ran first for it the eighth, but the stakes were given to Lord Fitzwilliam, his Grace's rider having jostled." Young Flora was out of Flora, by Squirrel, her dam, Angelica, by Snap—Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian—Dam of the two True Blue's. Muley (sire of Daghee) is, perhaps, the best son of Orville, and out of Sir T. Charles Bunbury's famous mare Eleanor, by Whiskey.

For further particulars, and description of this high-bred horse, see hand bills, and vol. 5, No 5, p. 225, of the American Turf Register for 1834.

New York, March 17, 1838. [m17-3t*] E. C. MAYO.

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe where he will continue his practice an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur [J10]

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2½ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse*. He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp. Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g. grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:00. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Towne's Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats, he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:44. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner.

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register*, vol. vi. page 310, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat; black legs, main and tail, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Porouette by Young Eagle—Parisot by Sir Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Fope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Prunella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.), Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot-8 o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs, in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over, and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. The season to commence on the 1st of February, and continue till the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb. 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Selinus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chiffney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting; 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb., and beating Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst. Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, Trustee's sire, had seven winners in the year 1836, on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He had 32 of his get entered for the big things in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, &c., who won 10 prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.* and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runuers on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton. [F3-tf.]

EMANCIPATION.

THIS celebrated English Racer and splendid Stallion will occupy Rowton's Stand, at Col. W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, under the direction of Mr. Wm. J. Geiger, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and $1 to the groom; the money to be paid in advance. The season will commence on the 1st of Feb. and end the 1st. of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Emancipation, so named under the great excitement about the emancipation of the Roman Catholics, was bred by Mr. Riddle, and was foaled in 1827. He was got by Whisker (own brother to Whalebone, &c.) sire of The Colonel and Memnon, winners of the St. Leger. His dam was got by Ardrossan; one of the best sons of the famous John Bull; his grandam Lady Eliza, by Whitworth; his g. g. dam XYZ's dam, by Spadile, out of Sylvia by Young Marske, &c. By reference to the 7th vol. page 101 of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, his extended pedigree may be seen, as also his performances on the turf, which latter are but little inferior to any horse ever imported into this country. He is a beautiful bay, with black legs, mane and tail, 16 hands high, of great length, and commanding figure. His bone is large, with muscles well defined; his action good, and accompanied by indications of uncommon power. His stock are considered very promising; his oldest were two years old last Spring; of these, some few were trained last season, and two of them have been winners—Angela, who won the Chillington Stakes, August 5th, beating a field of five others, at Wolverhampton; and Compensation, winner of a stake at Hednesford, October 31st, beating three others.

For black servants sent with mares no charge will be made: having no accommodations for white persons on the spot, they must board elsewhere. [F24-tf.]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jul.]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga.	Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
BALTIMORE, Md.	Kendall Course, Annual Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
" "	Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
BELFIELD, Va.	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
BROAD ROCK, Va.	Tree Hill Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
CENTREVILLE, L. I.	Trotting Course, *Racing* Sweepstakes, 3d Thursday, 19th April.
" "	" " Trotting Sweepstakes, 1st week in May.
" "	Annual Trotting Club meeting, about the middle of May.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky.	Spring Hill Course, J. C. meating, 1st Thursday, 7th June.
FAIRFIELD, Va.	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
FREDERICKSBURGH, Va.	Mulberry Course, J. C. Spring meeiing, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
FREEHOLD, N. J.	A Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
GREENSBOROUGH, Ala.	Henry Course, Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
HUNTING PARK, Pa.	Philadelphia County, Trotting Match, $5000 a side, h. ft., 3 mile heats in harness, or under the saddle, *Daniel D. Tompkins*, vs. *Edwin Forrest*; Monday, 21st May.
LAWRENCEVILLE, Va.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
LEWISVILLE, Ohio.	Spring meeting, last Wednesday. 25th April.
MOUNT STERLING, Ky.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d May.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
NEW YORK CITY.	Union Course, L. I., First J. C. Spring meeting. 1st Tuesday in May.
" " "	Beacon Course, N. J. First Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
NEWMARKET, Va.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th April.
NEW ORLEANS, La.	Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
" " "	Louisiana Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
NEWBERN, N. C.	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Thursday, 19th April.
NATCHEZ, Miss.	Match, 2 m.h., 500 Bales Cotton a-side, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May.
NASHVILLE, Tenn.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st May.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., *Picton* vs. *Sarah Bladen*, 4th Wed. May 23.
NOTTOWAY, Va.	Bellefonte Course, Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th May.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.	And Camden, N. J. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
PLAQUEMINE, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th April.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C.	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TERRE HAUTE, Ind.	Central Turf Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.
TRENTON, N. J.	Eagle Course, First Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
WASHINGTON CITY.	National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
" "	Match, $10,000 aside, *Fanny Wyatt* vs. *Decatur*, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
WARRENTON, N. C.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE AT NEW ORLEANS.

THE following horses were shipped for New Orleans on Monday last, the 26th instant, per the ship *Orleans*, and will be sold in that city during the ensuing Jockey Club meeting. Application may be made in New Orleans to Mr. ISAAC VAN LEER. For further particulars of the sale see advertisements in the daily papers of that city.

Masaniello, foaled 1829, a chesnut, about 15 hands 1½ inches high; got by Eclipse, out of Cinderella by Duroc, grandam the celebrated Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Eagle. For his performances, which do him great credit, see Am. Turf Register of 1832-3 and 4.

Hamilton Moore, foaled 1830, a chesnut, about 15½ hands high; got by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar, and of course own brother to Mark, and Tom Moore, now running with great success. Hamilton was never trained, having met with an accident in his yearling form.

Marmaduke, foaled 1833, a brown, about 15½ hands high; got by Henry, out of Meg Dodds, own sister to Isabella, the dam of Picton, Anvil, Drone, and other flyers. Marmaduke is perfectly sound, and might be trained to advantage.

Mortimer, foaled 1833, a chesnut, 15 hands and an inch high; got by Monmouth Eclipse, his dam by Ogle's Oscar. Mortimer won all his races at 3 years old; for subsequent performances see Spirit of the Times and Turf Register. He is perfectly sound, and may be trained to advantage.

Ellen Tree, foaled 1834, a bay, by Henry, out of the celebrated Betsey Ransom Ellen has started but once, and is now without a blemish, and in proper condition to be trained.

Jessica, foaled 1835, a bay, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, as above.

The terms of sale will be liberal. ROBERT L. STEVENS, 35 Barclay-St.
New York, March 31, 1838 [m31]

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Spring meeting, 1838, of the National Jockey Club, will commence on the first Tuesday in May, and continue four days.

First Day—Match for $10,000 a-side. Four mile heats, between
O. P. Hare & Co.'s ch. m. Fanny Wyatt, by Sir Charles, and
Col. John Heth's ch. h. Decatur, by Henry, out of Ostrich.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed with 8 subs., viz:—

1. Edmund Townes (not named).
2. G. L. Stockett names produce of the dam of Cippus, by Sussex.
3. Col. J. M. Selden (not named).
4. Col Wm. Wynn (not named).
5. Jas. S. Garrison names br. f. by Ivanhoe, out of Gabriella by Archer.
6. William R. Johnson (not named).
7. Col. Stonestreet's entry mislaid.
8. Arthur Taylor names ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough—Lady Washington by Eclipse.

Second Day—Produce Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 11 subs. viz:—

1. W. H. Tayloe names produce of Aurora and Imp. Autocrat.
2. B. O. Tayloe names produce of Black Sal and Imp. Autocrat.
3. Charles Oliver names produce of a s. m. (by Florizel) and O'Kelly.
4. Edw. Hamilton names produce of Ninon and Busiris.
5. G. W. Duvall names produce of Thistle and Sussex.
6. J. H. Sothoron names produce of Maid of Patuxent and Tychicus.
7. W. J. Shelton names produce of Lady Badger (by Hickory) and Tonson.
8. J. W. Debrell names produce of Imp. Isabella (by Comus) and Imp. Barefoot.
9. J M. Botts names produce of Full Sister to Tobacconist.
10. A. Hunter names produce of The Captain's dam and Gohanna.
11. A. Tyson names produce of a ch. m. (by Eclipse) and Imp. Luzborough.

Same Day—National Jockey Club Plate, value $500, entrance money depending on the number of subs. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—National Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Stables and straw furnished gratis. The Proprietor will be necessarily absent from Washington until within a few days of the races, but has authorised his agent and friends to have the course put in proper order, which he has no doubt will be as well done as if he were present. [m31] JAMES S. GARRISON, *Proprietor*

CRAB ORCHARD (Ky.) RACES.

THE Races over the Spring Hill Course will commence on Thursday, 7th June, and continue three days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 20 subs, viz:—

1. R. M. Davis names produce of a Hamiltonian mare and Frank.
2. Joel Emory names produce of Rickety (by Archy) and Columbus.
3. S. Davenport names produce of Polly Nailor and Trumpator.
4. Also, " " a Whip mare and Frank.
5. Wm. Farris names produce of Blaze (dam of Reform) and Medoc.
6. C. H. Talbot names produce of Harriet and Trumpator.
7. Wm. Moberly names produce of a Stockholder mare and Archie of Transport.
8. Thos. M Kennedy names produce of Lady Graystock and Collier.
9. Wm. Stapp names produce of a Bertrand mare and Archie of Transport.
10. John Haddock names produce of a Virginius mare and Waxey.
11. Sidney Kerley names produce of a Pacolet mare and Collier.
12. Davis Thompson names produce of a mare by Imp. Whip, and Columbus.
13. Wm. Bridges names produce of Old Pet mare and Crawford.
14. Wyatt Huffman names produce of a Diomed mare and Columbus.
15. H. W. Farris names produce of a Whip mare and Collier.
16. B. R. Jenkins names produce of a William mare and Medoc.
17. James L. Baadley names produce of a Hamiltonian mare and Dungannon.
18. James Shy names produce of Lady Jackson and Collier.
19. A. G. Huffman names produce of Melvina and Archie of Transport.
20. J. W. Tisdale names produce of a Kosciusko mare and Frank.

Second Day—Poststake free for all ages, sub. $50, with a Silver Pitcher, value $100, added by the Citizens; Two mile heats. To close the evening preceding the race.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $25, with the gate money of that day added; Mile heats. HENRY W. FARRIS, *Proprietor*.
Crab Orchard, Ky., March 17, 1838. [m31-6t]

FREEHOLD (N. J.) RACES.

A SPRING MEETING will be held over the Freehold Course, Monmouth Co., N. J., commencing on the 2d Tuesday, 8th of May next, (the week between the meetings on the Union and Beacon Courses), and continue three days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100 each, $25 ft Mile heats.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $50, ft. $25, Mile heats.

Third Day—Purse $100, free for all ages, Two mile heats.

The Sweepstakes will close on the 25th of April. Nominations to be addressed to
Freehold, Monmouth Co., N. J., March 31, 1838.—[m31] B. HENDRICKSON.

THE IMPORTED HORSE PHILIP.

AFTER a passage of nearly one hundred days from Liverpool, has been landed safely at Nashville.

Philip is a rich brown, of great strength and high finish, full 16 hands high. He continued on the Turf till 9 years old, and won 23 races, mostly long distances and heats, and ran 9 times second. His eye is clear and expressive—his ear of medium length and well pointed, and his head small, bony, and blood-like; his neck gracefully arched; withers and hips right; good barrel of sufficient length, and his legs clean, neat, and free from splint, puff, or wind, and his muscles throughout well defined. He will make his first season at Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

Tennessee heretofore had a good variety of native and imported horses, but we wanted a descendant of Haphazard and Filho da Puta—we have it in our power to tender to the public that descendant, Philip, got by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus (also the dam of Palatine, Arachne, winner 28 times. Fanny Davies, Leda, Vanish, a winner about 30 times, John, and Christiana); her dam by Hyacinthus, out of Flora (the dam of Trim, Zara, Jock, St. Dennis, and Echo,) by King Fergus—Atalanta by Matchem (the dam of Faith, Pacolet, Harold, Fox, Rosalind, Yarico, and Bradamante)—Lass of the Mill by Oroonoka, her dam by Old Traveller, (sister to Clarke's Lass of the Mill)—Miss Makeless by Young Greyhound—Old Partner—Woodcock (dam of Lampton and Miss Doe)—Croft's Bay Barb (grandam of the Ancaster Starling)—Makeless (Desdemona's dam)—Brimmer—Dicky Pierson (son of Dodsworth)—Burton Barb mare.

Filho, by Haphazard, out of Mrs. Barnet by Waxy.
Haphazard, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Miss Hervey by Eclipse.
Camillus, by Hamiltonian, out of Faith by Pacolet.
Hyacinthus, by Coriander, out of Rosalind by Phenomenon.

Surely it is needless to say a word of Old Matchem, or to hint to a judicious breeder, that from the invincible Eclipse, the two best lines of descent are through King Fergus, Hamiltonian, Blacklock, and Camillus, &c., and Pot-8-o's, Waxy, and Coriander, &c., and if we would ascend to the renowned King Herod, where would we rather go, than through Filho da Puta, Haphazard, Sir Peter Teazle, and Highflyer.

Nashville, Tenn., March 7, 1838. [m31] THOS. A. PANKEY & CO

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES are open to come off the First week in May, and to close on Saturday, 14th April.

1. A Sweepstakes, free for all Trotting Horses, sub. $100, h. ft., with $100 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle; 3 or more to make a race.
2. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, in Harness; three or more to make a race.
3. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle; three or more to make a race.
4. A Sweepstakes for *three* year old *Trotting* Horses; sub. $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor; Two mile heats, under the Saddle—carrying catch weights. Three or more to make a race.

The sums added to the above Stakes by the proprietor, will not be paid unless more than one horse starts.

The regular Spring meeting will commence about the middle of May. The amount of purses, distances, &c., will be given in a future number of the Spirit of the Times.

The above Stakes will close at nine o'clock in the evening of Saturday, the 14th of April next. Nominations to be made in writing and deposited at Randal Smith's Hotel, Park Row, New York, 2d door above the Park Theatre. Description, color, and name of the horse to be stated and enclosed in the nomination.

Centreville Course, L. I., March 22, 1838.—[m24-t14a] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor*.

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

A SWEEPSTAKES FOR GREEN-HORNS, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting Horses that never trotted for money; sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; 3 or more to make a race. This Stake closed with the following entries:—

J. Harrison's br. h. *Contention*.
W. Wheelan's b. m. *Ellen Douglass*.
J. H. Whelply's gr. m. *Lady Spot*.

Centreville, L. I., March 22, 1838. [m24-2t.] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor*.

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN, N. J.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING over the Beacon Course, in New Jersey, opposite the City of New York, will commence the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), thus allowing one week of interval between the Union and the Beacon.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday*.—A Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $50, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. William Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar.
3. John C. Stevens names ro. f. by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam.
4. H. Wilkes names s c. full brother to Dr. Syntax.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $25. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe.
3. John C. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names b. c. by Eclipse, out of Meg Dodds.
5. Combs & Ellis names ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Amanda.
6. Robt. Tillotson names ch. c. full brother to Russet.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday*.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
THIRD DAY—*Thursday*.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
FOURTH DAY—*Friday*.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.
C. S. BROWNING.
[m3-tf.]

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING, over the Union Course, will take place as usual the first Tuesday in May.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday*.

The Great Sweepstakes of Forty Four Subscribers at $1000 each, ft. $250, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora by Eclipse.
2. Do. " " Jemima by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson " " Medoc's dam by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes " " Betsey Richards by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens " " Celeste by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur " " Polly Jones by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton " " Miss Mattie by Eclipse.
9. Do. " " Charlotte Pace by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson " " Reality by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig " " Bonnets of Blue by Eclipse.
12. Do. " " Kate Kearney by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold " " Arietta by Eclipse, or Medley.
14. John Heth " " Screamer by Luzborough.
15. Do " " Annette by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn " " Flirtilla by Luzborough.
17. Do. " " Isabella by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts " " Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge " " dam of Mazeppa by May Day.
20. Ro. Randolph " " Minge's Bluster Mare by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson " " dam of Charles Kemble by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman " " dam of Trifle by Andrew.
23. J. M Botts " " dam of Rosalie Somers by Gohanna.
24. Do. " " dam of Rolla by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson " " Bedford mare by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor " " Blank by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens " " Romp by Henry.
28. Jas. S. Garrison " " Lady Lagrange by Luzborough.
29. Do. " " Sally Hope by Sarpedon.
30. Do. " " dam of Zinganee by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm Jones " " Dove by Imp. Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden " " dam of Bachelor by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade " " Green's Filho mare by Eclipse.
34. Jamuel Laird " " Farmer's Damsel by Henry.
35. Do. " " Lady Hamlet by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens " " Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
37. Do. " " Lady Jackson by Henry.
38. John C. Craig " " Betsey Archer by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver " " Patsey Calbert by Mons. Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes " " Saluda by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens " " Lalla Rookh by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedeker " " Grasshopper by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens " " English mare Isabel by Eclipse.
44. D. W Jones " " Princess by Eclipse.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vanseclen names produce of Rotten Apples by Simon.
2. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette by Eclipse.
3. Robert L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Meg Dodds by Eclipse.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday*.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
THIRD DAY—*Thursday*.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar by Eclipse.
2. Also " " Oscar mare by Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. *Cricket*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima by Eclipse.
7. Also " " Medora by Eclipse.
8. John Vansiclen names produce of Lady Richmond by Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey by Monmouth Eclipse.
10. Also " " Blanch by Powhattan.
11. Robt. L Stevens names produce of Celeste by Eclipse.
12. Also " " Polly Hopkins by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

FOURTH DAY—*Friday*.—Purse $1000, Four mile heals.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.
[m3 tf.]

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1838 will take place over this course the Second Tuesday, 8th May. The following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over this course, spring of 1838.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then 3 years old, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Mile heats. Closed 1st March, with the following subs.

1. R. N. Snowden names b. c. *Gustavus*, by Sussex, out of Roseville by Rattler.
2. Edm. Townes names ch. c. *Brocklesby*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Roanoke.
3. Jas. S. Garrison names f. by Ivanhoe, out of the dam of Sally Ramsey.
4. James M. Selden names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Red Rat.
5. William Wynn names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
6. David Toms names b. f. by Medley, out of Imp Invalid.
7. Nathaniel T. Green names br. f. by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Washington.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 years old, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft.; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 20th April.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropped spring 1837, to run spring 1840; Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100; to close 1st June next. Now 9 subs. and many others promised, which will make this a very interesting race.

Hector Bell, of Virginia.
George L. Stockett, of Maryland.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina.
James B. Kendall, of Maryland.
John L. Baltzer, of Washington city
Wm. R. Johnson, of Virginia.
Charles Green, of New York.
John Heth, of Virginia.
Thos. Emory, of Maryland.

The following stakes is also proposed by particular desire of a number of friends to the turf, as likely to be a very interesting stake.

A sweepstakes for 4 year olds, to run spring meeting, 1838, Two mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100; 3 or more to make a race, to name and close 1st April.

Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stakes will please address the Proprietor at Baltimore.

As the result of the last fall races has clearly demonstrated that the Maryland stock of horses is equal to any other—none of the purses will be confined to Maryland bred horses, but free for all, unless positively objected to by the Club.

[J13] JAMES B. KENDALL *Proprietor of the Kendall Course, near Baltimore*.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off at the First Spring Meeting, commencing on Tuesday, 24th April, 1838.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. To name and close 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

Capt. R. F. Stockton names ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace
Also " ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse—Powancey by Alfred.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $200, ft. $50, Mile heats. Four or more to make a race. *Closed*.

Capt. R. F. Stockton names ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey.
Also, ch. f. *Pocahontas*, by Powhattan, out of Blanche by Marshal Duroc.
David Toms names ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot.
Jas. H. Hillings names br. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.
Also, br. f. by Sussex, out of Mary Robinson.
Jos. H. Vanmater names br. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Music by Sir Richard.
Also, ch. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Indiana by Sir Archie.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $50, and $200 added by the Proprietors, Two miles out. Four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st April.

Capt. R. F. Stockton names ch. c. *Somerset*, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey.
Wm. Gibbons names bl. c. *Shadow*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch.

PURSES.

First Day—Mile heats	$200	Free for all ages.
Second Day—Two mile heats	300	
Third Day—Three mile heats	500	

The Four mile race will be deferred until the Second Spring meeting.
[m10-tf.] O. BAILEY, *Secretary*.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE, Spring Meeting, will commence on the First Tuesday 3d day of April, 1838.

First Day—The great 2 Mile Sweepstake for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, forfeit $250. Five subs. and closed.

1. W. J. Minor names imp. b. f. *Britannia*, by Medley, dam by Dick Andrews.
2. Mumford Wells names ch. f. *Taglioni*, by imp. Leviathan, d. Susan Hull by Timoleon.
3. Col. A. L. Bingaman n b. c. *Mad Anthony*, by Trumpator, d. by Jenkins' William.
4. F. Duplantier names ch. f. *Wren*, by imp. Leviathan, out of the dam of Linnet.
5. Jas. S. Garrison names (Mr. John Campbell's) ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, dam Maria West by Marion.

Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, $200 to the second best horse provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $1000. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $1800; $300 of this purse to the second best horse, provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a Splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $1000, Two mile heats; 5 year olds and over to carry 100lbs., 4 year olds and under, their appropriate weights.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $3000, $500 to the second best horse, provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $2500. Four mile heats.

Sixth Day—Proprietor's Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The number and reputation of the horses promised to attend the Eclipse Course this Spring, greatly exceeds any former occasion. The Sweepstake has already excited great interest in the racing world. *Mad Anthony*, formerly Pressure, was considered the best 3 year old in Kentucky this Fall. *Wren*, the full sister of Linnet, was distinguished in Tennessee. Mr. Minor's imported *Britannia*, a winner of reputation—*Wagner*, distinguished in Virginia—*Taglioni* is of remarkable promise. Such a field of horses to run for a $5000 stake, has never been seen in the South. In addition to the above, Col. Bingaman, with *Fanny Wright*, *Angora*, *Naked Truth*, *Tishimingo*, *Rosin-the Bow*, and others, will be here. Mr. Wells, with *Extio*, *Dick Chinn*, and *Wings*—Mr. Barrow's celebrated *Lilac*, *Louisa Bascombe*, and others—Mr Shy, from Kentucky, with the renowned *Josh Bell* and three others—Mr. Tayloe, of Alabama, with a full stable of distinguished winners—Mr. Beasley, with *Glance*, a four mile winner of high reputation, and several more—Dr. Smith, with the justly celebrated *Arbaces*, and other nags—Mr. Thompson, of Kentucky, with the distinguished *Jasper*, a four mile horse, and several 3 year olds. Mr. Boyles, with *Fanny Bell*, well known here, besides several 3 year olds Mr. Garrison, with *Glorvina*, *Virginia Fairfield*, winner of the three mile race here last fall, besides *Wagner*, and other horses of reputation. These, with the proprietor's own stable, and the expectation of several others from a distance, will bring, in all probability, from *Eighty to One Hundred Horses* upon the ground, most of them winners of high reputation, and render it almost certain that five or six will start for every purse. The result must be doubtful and interesting when the best horses from Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Virginia, and Alabama, are to contend.

There is now erecting, and will be completed by the Race, an additional stand for Ladies and Members of the Club, adding greatly to their comfort and the beauty of the Course. The track is daily improving by use, and is now one of the best and quickest in the country. Good Stables for any number of race horses are furnished by the Proprietor without charge, and nothing shall be wanting to render every one comfortable.

[F17] Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor*.

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

ALEXANDER, by Pacolet, out of Jenny Ribond by Doublehead—at Dr. John D. Winston & Co.'s stable, Columbia, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 the season.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, and $75 to insure.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant—at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Franklin Co., Ky., at $50.

BRAVO, by Waxey, dam by Imp. Buzzard—at Birch & Shirley's stable, Elizabethtown, Ky, at $25, and $30 to insure.

BERTRAND Jr., will stand the present season at H. Dalby's stable, Augusta Ga., at $60 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison—at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima—at the stable of Jas. Bathgate, Esq., in the village of West Farms, 12 miles from the City of New York, at $40—$60 to insure.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. G.

FRANCIS MARION, by Marion, out of Malvina by Old Sir Archy—at the stable of James J. Pittman, Marianna, Florida, at $50, payable 1st Dec. next.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford by Imp. Bedford—at Jilson Yates & Co.'s stable, Shelbyville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at Lagrange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time ALBERT A. JETER.

HIAZIM, by Sir Archie, out of Jenny (the dam of Polly Hopkins) by Imp. Archduke—at John Scott's stable, Cynthiana, Harrison Co., Ky.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JOHN BULL, *Imported*, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—at Thomas F. Bowie's stable, at Upper Marlboro', Md., at $40 and $60.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.

MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J., at $40 to insure.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop by Duroc—at Bason Spring Breckenridge, Ky., at $30

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thomas A. Pankey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to groom

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season. JOHN MORRISON.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc—at the stable of James Holmes, Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100.

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stable of Dr. Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Tenn., under the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.

RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy—at Charlotte Courthouse, Va., at $60 and $100.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand at the stables of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1 to the groom.

ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will stand at the stable of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60, and $1 to the groom.

SENATOR, by Bertrand, out of Princess by Pacolet—at the stable of Dr. J. D. Winston & Lewis Sherley, Burksville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

STAFFORD, *Imported*, by Memnon, dam by Piscator, grandam by Sir Peter—at the Plantation of J. Wright, near Cheraw, S. C.—[*]

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttlemore—at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50 and $100.

STOCKHOLDER, by Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen—at Hopkinsville, Christian County, Ky at $50—$75 to insure—$1 to the groom.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. Todhunter's, Esq. Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of charge.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I.

WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford—at the farm of John Cunningham, Bourbon County, Ky., at $50.

Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Three Dollars. No charge will be made, however, to those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail in our columns.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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